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The People.

A Weekly Newspaper for All Classes.

ONE PENNY. [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

LONDON, SUNDAY, MAY 27, 1888.

110, STRAND.—No. 346

THIRD EDITION.
 "THE PEOPLE" OFFICE.
 Saturday Evening.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

(EXCHANGE COMPANY'S TELEGRAM.)
A VILLAGE BURNT.

400 Families Destitute.
 BUCHAREST, May 25.—The village of Harlau, near Botuschan, has been entirely destroyed by fire. Over 400 families are without food or shelter.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)

THE EXPLOSION NEAR PARIS.
 PARIS, May 25.—The accounts published by some of the evening papers respecting the explosion at M. Merlet's cartridge and firework manufactory near Pantin were much exaggerated. Only two persons were injured, and those only slightly.

A BOULANGIST CANDIDATE.
 PARIS, May 25.—The journal *Le Légitime* states that M. Paul Déroulède has consented to come forward as a Boulangist candidate in the department of Charente.

THE FORGED NOTE SCARE.

PARIS, May 25.—The figure this morning states that the forgers of the 500fr. notes have also put spurious 1,000fr. and 500fr. notes into circulation. A communication from the Bank of France is published in the *Official Journal* this morning, explaining how the spurious bank notes may be detected, and stating that only fifty are now known to be in circulation. The Bank of France contradicts the statement of the figure that it has discovered the existence of counterfeit 1,000fr. notes, and adds that the number of 500fr. notes now known to have been forged is fifty-three.

(EXCHANGE COMPANY'S TELEGRAM.)
KILLED BY THEIR GUARD.

NEW YORK, May 24.—The *New York Tribune* published a despatch from Durango, Mexico, stating that seven prisoners who had been arrested for robbery were allowed by their military guard to endeavour to escape, but while making the attempt they were all killed.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

STOKE, PONTRIARNA, May 25.—The Prince of Wales arrived here this morning, in order to inspect the Blucher Hussar Regiment, of which his Royal highness is honorary colonel, and was received at the railway station by the principal civil and military authorities. After dinner had been served at the station, his Royal highness drove through the gaily decorated streets of the town to the drill-ground, where the hussar regiment was drawn up on parade. Among the officers in his Royal highness's suite are Colonel Swaine and General Count Von Alten.

A TERRIBLE RECORD.

Among the Parliamentary papers issued on Friday is a "return of the number of all deaths in the metropolitan district in the year 1887, upon which a coroner's jury have returned verdict of death from starvation, or death accelerated by privation." It seems from the summary given that the total number of such deaths during the year was thirty-two, viz., eleven in the Central Division of Middlesex, eight in the Eastern, four in Westminster, four in Greenwich Division, one in Newington, two in Camberwell, and two in Southwark.

ROBBING AND BURNING A CHURCH.

A man, named Jeremiah Healy, blacksmith, was committed for trial at Kilbarry on Thursday on a charge of having robbed and set fire to the Protestant church of the place. A postal order similar to one stolen from the church, and a number of locksmiths' tools found in the building were traced to the prisoner's possession. The case was heard in private by the magistrates. The damage to the church is estimated at about £3,000.

A SHORT WILL.
 The will of the late Mr. Matthew Arnold is in these terms:—"July 21st, 1882. I leave everything of which I die possessed to my wife, Frances Lucy Arnold.—MATTHEW ARNOLD." As he did not name any executors, letters of administration have been granted to Mrs. Frances Lucy Arnold, the relict and universal legatee, by whom the value of the personal estate has been declared at £1,040 17s. 9d.

DEATH IN THE MIDST OF PLAY.

A shocking accident happened on the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway between the Nunhead and Honor Oak stations. Several boys were playing on the bank, when one of them, William John Hunt, 10 years old, who resided with his parents at 41, Grayland-road, Peckham, ran across the line in front of an express from the Crystal Palace. He caught his foot on one of the sleepers and fell. The train passed over him. When picked up he was quite dead. The body was put into the next slow train and taken to Nunhead, and thence to the Camberwell mortuary. The body is dreadfully mangled. Several accidents have occurred at the same spot during the last few years, most of them during school holidays.

THE SUGAR BOUNTIES CONVENTION.

The draft convention drawn up by the International Sugar Bounties Conference has now been submitted, and has been under the consideration of the different Governments. The Press Association is enabled to state that the communications received have been, without exception, favourable to the adoption of the convention, which, with certain reservations, provides for the abolition of the bounty system.

SALVATIONISTS SENT TO GAOL.

Twelve members of the Salvation Army, including a female captain, were charged on Friday at Sevenoaks with obstructing the High-street, Brasted, by holding an open air meeting. The defendants persisted in holding the meeting, though previously warned, and the traffic was impeded. In default of paying 2s. 6d. and costs, nine of the defendants were sent to prison for seven days.

MURDER AT REGENT'S PARK.

The Result of Jealousy.

A dastardly murder, supposed to be the result of jealousy, was committed near Regent's Park on Friday. It seems that the affray took place in that portion of the park which lies between Cornwall-terrace and York Gate, leading into the Marybone-road. There is a broad pavement skirting the gardens of the mansion, and on the other side of the roadway a narrow gravelled path runs by the side of the park fencing. Opposite No. 16, Cornwall-terrace, the road takes a sharp turn northwards. In this neighbourhood, a house nightly assemble a number of young men and girls, and, according to the testimony of the park-keeper, among them there are frequently to be seen roughs from Lissom Grove and Seven Dials. On Thursday evening two couples entered the park, having met in John's-court, Marybone, a short time before. The girls were cousins, named Lee, and they lived in Barret-street, Marybone, where they earn a livelihood by charring. One of them, Lizzie, was walking with Joseph Rumbold, aged 22, a paper carrier, in the employ of Messrs. Henderson and Co., printers, Marybone-lane, and living at 9, Bridport-street. The other girl, Emily, was with Alonso Byrne, a machine man in the same employ, with whom she had kept company for some years. Rumbold and Lizzie Lee were about thirty yards ahead, and were out of sight of their companions, having just turned the bend in the drive. At this instant Rumbold was hustled by several young men who were in the roadway, and one of them seized him by the neck. A struggle ensued, and a moment later Rumbold, with the blood pouring from his mouth, freed himself of his assailants, and staggered back towards York Gate. For a while he kept to the gravelled path, and then crossed the road to the pavement, along which he tottered, clutching hold of the railings. His progress was marked by a trail of blood, the stains of which are not yet effaced. At York Gate, quite 200 yards from the scene of the encounter, he fell exhausted. A cry was raised for a cab, and Mr. Jenkins, the park gatekeeper, hearing the commotion, came out of his house and hailed a four-wheeler, into which the wounded man was lifted. Jenkins accompanied him to the Middlesex Hospital, but on the way, at the corner of Harley-street, the man expired. On examination at the hospital it was found that he had received a deep-cut wound on the back of the neck, the instrument used having penetrated the vertebral column. Another wound was discovered under the right shoulder-blade. From the nature of these injuries it was evident that a very sharp knife, or probably dagger, had been used to inflict them. Information was at once given to the police by Byrne, who had accompanied his friend to the hospital. The deceased had run by him in the evening it transpired that the girl had been reprimanded by her employer. An open verdict was returned.

STATEMENT BY EYE-WITNESSES.

On Friday night statements were made by both girls which are mainly corroborated by Byrne. Lizzie Lee said that after they had entered the park Rumbold and herself were ahead of the others. At the turn opposite No. 16, Cornwall-terrace, they stepped into the roadway to avoid some young fellows, who were pushing each other about. Suddenly one of them said to Rumbold, "Are you Macy?" Her companion appeared very much alarmed, and replied, "I don't know what you mean; 'so help me God, I do not know what you mean.'" The man who had asked the question darted forward and clutched Rumbold about the neck. They struggled for a while, and then Rumbold ran off with the blood streaming from his mouth. The girl was unable to describe any of the gang. She declares that she ran after them into an adjoining street, that she called for assistance, but appeared not to be heard. One of the men, she says, struck her as she was pursuing them, crying "Stop thief!" and a stranger who attempted to arrest them was knocked down. The other girl, Emily Lee, says she has walked out with Alonso Byrne for six years. Byrne introduced the deceased to her cousin about three weeks ago, and they had since been out together in the evening frequently. On Thursday they all met in John's-court, and walked through Wigmore-street, and finally to Euston's Park. Directly after passing Brunswick-place, when they were about twenty yards behind Rumbold and Lizzie Lee, they were overtaken by eight young fellows. One of them turned round and said to Byrne, "Hallo Lony" (Alonso)—and added, "I know him" and then they all hurriedly passed on, and, turning the corner, were hidden by the park fencing. When Byrne and herself got round the bend of the drive, they saw, in the moonlight, a scuffle taking place between Rumbold and the men who had just gone by, and suddenly the deceased got free and ran back towards York Gate. He was followed by six of the men, for two of them did not run. Byrne and Emily Lee went towards them, and the former asked them what their mates had done to Rumbold. One of them replied, "I was walking about here the other night and got just the same as he's got, and that's what we come down here to-night for." Byrne demanded who the man was who had hit him, and the other answered he came from the "Deck" meaning the Dials. Byrne then said, "But this fellow (Rumbold) comes from the 'Grove' (Lissom Grove)." The other said, "It is the 'Grove' fellows that were bashing him now. We've made a mistake." The girl adds that a peculiar whistle was then heard, and the men made off towards Clerkenwell-street, in an opposite direction to the rest.

DESCRIPTION OF THE PERSONS WANTED.

Both girls emphatically deny that they know any of the men, or that they had ever seen them before. Byrne also asserts that they were strangers to him. Emily Lee gives the following description of two of the men—those with whom Byrne conversed:—A young man, about 18 years of age, 5ft. 4in. in height, wearing black coat, coloured tunic, billycock hat, rather fair in complexion, and having no whiskers or moustache. The second man was the one who said it was a mistake, and he was about 20 years of age, rather stout, and of very shabby appearance. The police have also the description of a young man, aged 19, height 5ft. 4in., wearing black diagonal coat, dark trousers with light stripes, stand-up collar, and hard felt hat. It is believed in some quarters that the victim was killed in mistake for some other man, of whom the murderers were supposed to be jealous.

No Arrests.

Upon inquiry at Scotland Yard on Saturday, it was ascertained that no arrests had been made up to one o'clock in the afternoon.

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OUR LITERARY GALLERY.

CHEZ SARAH.

By F. C. PHILIPS.

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It is New Year's Eve, and the curtain has just fallen on the fourth act of "La Tosca," at the Porte St. Martin Theatre. The Tosca has stabbed the villain Scarpa, who has sunk to the floor, mortally wounded. Scarpa is a great cleric, the Tosca, like most Italians, is very devout, and, as the eminent Churchman's spirit passes away, she takes from the wall a large crucifix, lays it on the dead man's breast, and then places a lighted candle on either side of him. The act being over, I went, by invitation, to Madame Bernhardt's *loge*, an elderly lady preceding me and entering the box about the same moment. Sarah Bernhardt was stretched out on a chair, the embodiment, not so much of an exhausted woman, as of one from whom every vestige of energy and every spark of vital force had vanished. As the tragedienne, then, leaned back in her big *fauteuil*, three of her maids were doing their utmost to "bring her round"; one was bathing Madame Bernhardt's head, another was chafing her hands, and a third endeavouring to clear her throat. It was the morning of his birthday a few days after the fire, and with the first streak of dawn Maurice rushed into his mother's room, with "Bon jour petite maman!" "Aujourdh' hui, j'ai six ans, n'est ce pas?"—"Out, mon fils!"—"Ah bien, je suis une six ans!" "Je ne suis pas six ans! Donnez-moi mes six ans!" Finding it impossible to explain matters to him," added Sarah, "and as he was making enough noise for dozen children, I took him up in my arms and—."—Well, you will imagine what happened when I told you that Madame Sarah finished the sentence by an expressive bit of pantomime consisting of three sounding slaps of the hands.

It pleases Sarah Bernhardt to be told that she is getting stouter, as she undoubtedly is. Those who know the singular charm of her manner will not require any assurance concerning it on my part; those who are unacquainted with Madame Bernhardt would hardly realise her gaiety and her winning ways by reading any words of mine. She is richly endowed with tact, and makes you go away with the gratifying idea that your visit has not only conferred the greatest possible amount of pleasure upon her, but has been the one solitary thing for which she has longed and which is to her as the oasis in the desert is to the weary traveller. Sarah Bernhardt likes to hear all about what has happened, shrieked "Quelle est cette femme? Je ne l'ai jamais vue—jamais, jamais!" It was certainly one of the most amusing things I ever saw. I may mention that during the short time I was in Madame Bernhardt's *loge*, a sheaf of telegrams arrived—one of them from a distinguished London editor—wishing the tragedienne une bonne année.

The next afternoon I went to make a call upon Madame Sarah, at her hotel, Boulevard Pèreire, No. 36. The door was opened by a gigantic manservant, standing some six feet six—a Patagonian, or Brazilian, I imagine, whom Sarah had brought back from South America on her return from the tour which caused so much talk. The salon into which I was ushered by this functionary is deserving a more detailed description than I can enter upon here; but I will sketch its salient points. Over the mantelpiece is a large life-size drawing of Maurice Bernhardt, Sarah's recently-married son, by whose side is a big dog, magnificently painted. There are no windows to the room, all the light coming in from the top, as in an artist's studio. On the left, as you enter this characteristic room, is a life-size figure, in clay, on which Sarah Bernhardt was working as often as she could snatch an hour from her busy day. A striking feature of the room is a large divan covered with fur, standing to the right of the low hearth, on which a glorious fire of pine logs was blazing and filling the room with the fragrant odour which somehow you never notice outside a French house. Any number of flowers were scattered about, and some enormous wreaths or couronnes, recently presented to the great artist by enthusiastic admirers of the theatre. Here and there you see a variety of curious figures and bizarre knickknacks, some of the results of the South American tour. The *comble* of eccentricity is to be found in the far corner of the room, in the shape of a huge cage, rising from floor to ceiling, containing Sarah's young lions. When I had somewhat recovered from my first feelings of surprise at this singular development of room decoration, I approached the cage wherein "Tartette," Madame Bernhardt's tigress, was formerly confined, and which now was tenanted by a lionine brood, and stood looking intently at their gambols, not, however, I am free to confess, without many inward tremors and quakings of spirit, for the bars of the cage seemed very slight, and I recollect having been told by Bidal, the famous *domeur*, that the large carnivora when reared in captivity are far more dangerous than their wild brethren. "Are they quiet?" I asked. "Oh, yes," answered the Patagonian Hercules: "very quiet, especially Scarpa." Thus emboldened, I stretched out my hand to pat Scarpa's head, and was rewarded for my temerity by a snap which made me jump backwards with the agility of a pantomimist. "I thought you said they were very quiet?" I observed to the Patagonian, who was smiling, enjoying the scene.

"Oh, yes, sir, so they are—all very quiet. That was only his play when he grabbed at monsieur." So saying, and leaving it to me to believe as much or as little of it as I chose, he left the room, returning in about a quarter of an hour with a great bowl of milk. To unfasten the cage was the work of an instant, and before I could save myself by precipitate flight, the mad things were galloping all over the room, jumping from chair to divan, and from divan to chair, dancing round me, crouching at my feet as though meditating spring at my throat, and then, to my inexpressible relief, dashing off again to the other end of the room, where the milk was waiting for them. Madame not appearing, I took advantage of a favourable moment to place the *salon* door between myself and these pretty creatures, which I admired in exact proportion to the distance which separated us. When I called again in the Boulevard Pèreire a few days afterwards, I found that the lions had been removed, and their places taken by between two and three hundred birds, whose warblings and chattering made it almost impossible to hear yourself speak. Sarah Bernhardt was this time *chez elle*—sitting in an armchair for crayon portraits of "La Tosca." I had been asked to breakfast with the tragedienne, and with me was M. Pierre Bertou, who is not only an actor second to none, but a brilliant scholar; and I am careful to mention this eminent man because I believe that he will accompany Sarah Bernhardt to London this summer and continue to play the leading part in "La Tosca" at the Lyceum. It was M. Bertou who created the principal rôle in "Dora," which had such a long run in London in that admirable adaption of M. Sardou's work, "Diplomacy." In the *salle à manger* I found, besides the inmates, most of Madame Bernhardt's claverdrons—eleven in number—which with seventeen servants, comprise her little establishment. Of these canines—two are greyhounds, one Russian borzouh, another an English terrier, and one or two Scotch collies. The *maîtresse de céans* sits at the head of the table on a raised chair, a kind of throne, and in her flowing robes gives one the idea of a queen—a young sovereign, too, for even now she doesn't look more than five-and-thirty, at the very outside. The breakfast talk turned on the absurd sentence which had just been passed on M. Carvalho, the director of the ill-fated Opera Comique (who subsequently successfully appealed against it), Sarah Bernhardt gave us a detailed and most amusing account of the night when she herself was "burnt out" in the Rue Chaussee d'Antin several years ago. She was uninsured at the time, and one Thursday received a visit from an agent of one of the companies who had brought her the necessary formal documents to sign—in fact, the policy of insurance. "Oh," said Sarah, "I'm too busy to go into it today. Call again, will you?" "Certainly, mademoiselle, with pleasure. I'll come to-morrow to get your signature, which is now all that remains to be done to complete the insurance." "What?" she exclaimed, "sign anything on a Friday! Never in the world! I couldn't do such a thing! Come on Saturday morning and I'll complete the matter."—The next night the

A FAMILY OF 110.

A correspondent, in a letter from Mount Frere, South Africa, says:—"The other week Makaula, the great chief of the tribe here, sat down to dinner with us. He is both tall and exceedingly stout, and 46 years of age. While pointing his seat to him, I said, 'Makaula, you are a great man—great in rank and great in person.' He smiled at the compliment. 'How many children have you?' Without the least hesitation he said, 'I have had 110, but forty of these are dead, and seventy are still living.' I said, 'Why, that is a tribe of itself.' He has already eighteen wives, and speaks of soon getting another. He is a comparatively young man, and if he continues to increase the number of his wives, I wonder how many children he will have by the time he is my age, 50 years. The Jews considered a man blessed according to the number of his children; what would they have thought of the happiness of Makaula?"

HARNETT'S ELECTROSTATIC BELT should be worn by every body. It is guaranteed to generate a mild continuous current of electricity which will restore health, strength, and energy to the whole body, and promptly cure rheumatism, sciatica, nervous debility, liver and kidney diseases, ladies' ailments, rheumatism, &c. It is made of pure silk, and contains a number of threads of various materials, from royal Persian clergymen, and all classes of society. Advice free, personally or by letter. Send for private advice form. Full particulars of Harnett's World-famed Electrostatic Belt will be sent post free. The Medical Board Company Limited, 1, Oxford-street, London, W. (corner of Bathbone-place).—Adv.

TRAGEDY AT COLCHESTER.

beautiful appartement in the Rue Chaussee d'Antin was burnt, and with it every vestige of Sarah's property, while she had to pay 25,000 francs compensation for the damage done to the goods and chattels of the other locataires. She made us scream with laughter as she told us in her inimitable manner of the rescue of her old grandmother, who then lived with her; how the *vieille dame* was carried down the burning stairs by a young *gommier* in evening garb, who made her bestride his shoulders, albeit she was in the most complete disablement; how little Maurice, her son, about six, couldn't be persuaded that the fire was anything but a spectacle, got up for his particular benefit, and how, clapping his hands with glee, he gaily demanded, as he was being carried away from the scene of the conflagration, "Qu'est ce que c'est que ça, petite maman—un feu d'artifice?" It was, as I have shown, anything but a case of "fireworks" for Sarah, who was, however, none the less determined to tell us the *alpha* and *omega* of it.

Yet another story of this *enfant gâté* she told us. It was the morning of his birthday a few days after the fire, and with the first streak of dawn Maurice rushed into his mother's room, with "Bon jour petite maman!" "Aujourdh' hui, j'ai six ans, n'est ce pas?"—"Out, mon fils!"—"Ah bien, je suis une six ans!" "Je ne suis pas six ans! Donnez-moi mes six ans!" Finding it impossible to explain matters to him," added Sarah, "and as he was making enough noise for dozen children, I took him up in my arms and—."—Well, you will imagine what happened when I told you that Madame Sarah finished the sentence by an expressive bit of pantomime consisting of three sounding slaps of the hands.

It pleases Sarah Bernhardt to be told that she is getting stouter, as she undoubtedly is. Those

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

EXTENSIVE SMUGGLING.

Edward Wolf, 31, clerk, of 17, Broad-street, Bloomsbury; Louis Josephs, 30, commercial traveller, of 12, New-road, Whitechapel; Antonio Bonnardel, 22, barber, of 27, Gerrard-street, Soho; Louis Thophile, 34, commercial traveller, of 29, Newman-street, W.; and Frederick Anton Venediger, 42, a shipping and commission agent, of 201, St. George's-street, E., were brought up at the Thames Police Court charged with being concerned in dealing with goods that had not passed through the Custom House, at 234, Prince's-square, St. George's, with intent to defraud her Majesty's Revenue.—Mr. Macklin, barrister, from the solicitors' department of her Majesty's Customs, who prosecuted, described the case as one of wholesale smuggling in spirits. Several Customs officers found nineteen metal drums, each containing about fourteen gallons of spirits. The quantity of spirits seized was nearly 300 gallons, and each of the accused was liable to a penalty of almost £1,000. No doubt there were moneyed people behind the defendants, the latter being merely tools.—Mr. A. J. Llewellyn, detective supervisor of Inland Revenue, had kept observation on the accused, and at eight o'clock one morning last week he directed two of his officers to stop a van that had been to 234, Prince's-square, which was a club. The man in charge of the van was a club. The man in charge of the van was brought back to Prince's-square, and Llewellyn, with several officers, entered the warehouse, under the club. They there found all the prisoners, with the exception of Venediger. One of them had one of the drums, and the way in which the spirit was concealed was very ingenious. There were nineteen drums of spirits in the warehouse. In each of the drums was a tube, which ran down the centre, and contained oil, but outside these tubes were spirits. If an officer put his stick in a drum it would show oil. Venediger said, "I know nothing about the spirits, but I know about the olive oil, which Bonnardel wanted me to buy of him. Oil is good to me, I offered it to Mr. Wilson, who said, 'If you can find me a place let me know of it.' Louis Josephs was with me. The reason I was concerned with others in taking the warehouse was to sell the olive oil for Bonnardel. Wilson and I know nothing about the spirits."—Mr. Macklin said he was instructed to ask the magistrate to withdraw the charge against the prisoners at that court, and remove the case to the revenue side of the Court of Queen's Bench.—Mr. Hayne consented, and the defendants were immediately re-arrested.

MONKEY ISLAND; OR, THE EXHORTS OF POLYDORE MARASQUIN. Freely translated from the French of Leon Gorian, by Charles S. Cheatum. One vol. Price 1s. Published by Frederick Warne and Co., London and New York.—This remarkably veracious narrative of M. Marasquin has "drawn down the house" in France, where it has gone through endless editions. No wonder, either; his adventures and experiences among the simian inhabitants of Monkey Island make capital reading. It may be that here and there one detects imitation of Captain Lemuel Gulliver. But M. Gorian always writes good-naturedly even when most satirical, whereas Dean Swift could not have been good-natured even if he had tried—*which he certainly never did*.

A RUSTIC MAID. By Alice Price. One vol. Price 1s. Published by Frederick Warne and Co., London and New York.—Quite a different sort of story is this to the one just noticed, and we must confess, by no means so "fetching." It belongs to the prosaic class of fiction; we do not say prosey, although, perhaps, some of its readers will. But it is wholesome enough, and that makes some amends for its deficiency of interest.

THE BOOK OF THE ALLROUND ANGLER. By John Bickerdyke. One vol. Price 7d. Published by L. U. Gill, 170, Strand.—This is just the sort of treatise that the angling novice requires; a code of simple practical directions in the high art and mystery of catching fish. Indeed, some who are not novices may derive benefit from Mr. Bickerdyke's teaching; he gives many hints which are only known to masters.

THE ROYAL MILITARY TOURNAMENT. Illustrated in colours by E. Simkin. One vol. Published by Frederick Warne and Co., London and New York.—Well drawn and cleverly coloured, these pictures of the Royal Military Tournament convey to those who have never seen the brilliant spectacle a very accurate idea of the principal feats of arms. A smaller edition is also published at the ridiculous price of 1d.

THE PROFITABLE MANAGEMENT OF POULTRY. By D. F. Bacon. One vol. Price 3d. Published by R. Morgan, Upper Norwood.—People who are trying to solve the problem of how to make money by keeping poultry may get some useful hints from this brochure. But they must not imagine that it will teach them how to earn a comfortable living; we doubt whether that can be done in England by poultry farming.

"Myra's Half-yearly Budget of Paris Fashions" (spring and summer, 1888), the first of a new series, is before us. It contains a perfect wealth of dress designs for all occasions, the plates being remarkably good. The object of this new venture is to give those who practise the art of dress-making an abundance of material and design to choose from, such as could not be given in any single number of a fashion journal, and patterns of any of the illustrations can be obtained.

"The Brave Old Guard" is the title of a stirring song forwarded us by W. Marshall and Co., of 70, Berners-street. The words are by Lawrence Fane, and the music by Edward St. Quintin. It is also arranged by the composer as a march. The parcel also contains "The Hills of Araby," words by F. E. Weatherley, music by Henry Pontefract; "The King of Kings," words by A. Horwood, music by Alfred Rawlings; "Gloria tibi Domine," words by Heron S. Gate, music by Joseph Barnby, composed of "Sweet and Low," and many other popular songs.

The Young Ladies' Journal for June supplies summer fashions in abundance. The coloured fashion sheet is quite a picture of dainty and attractive toilets. The coloured fancy work sheet is very charming also; it is a group of pretty flowers for Poona painting or embroidery. Of interesting reading there is a copious supply in the three serial and four complete stories. A new story, entitled "In the Golden City," by a very successful author, is begun in this part. "Sir Geoffrey's Wife" is a story also that is certain to find many admirers. "Old Sandstone Grange" is completed. There are a variety of fancy work illustrations in the pages, with full directions for executing them, a full size pattern of complete dress for a lady, pretty music, interesting poetry, pastimes, plenty of miscellaneous reading, correspondence of a useful character, and a good supply of cookery recipes, all of which we opine will be found to be worthy the attention of housekeepers at the season of the year when appetites need to be studied. The remarks on, and variety of recipes for sauces for salads, are excellent.

HE LOST HIS SAVINGS. By Mr. Wood, deputy-coroner for West Kent, held an inquest at the Admiral Hardy, Clarence-street, Greenwich, on the body of Thomas Riley Bon, aged 25, manager to his mother, the landlady of the Corner Pin beerhouse, Coldbath-street, Greenwich, who committed suicide on Saturday, the 19th inst. The evidence showed that up to March last deceased was of a lively disposition, but since then he had been depressed in consequence of having lost all his savings in a unfortunate business speculation. On the 19th inst. the brewer's men delivered some beer at the house, and the deceased whilst in the cellar did not seem to know what he was doing. After they had left he said to his sister, "Liz, it's all over with me; they have not left the bill, and will lock me up," referring to a little money that was owing. She asked him to be a man, for their mother's sake, but he kept walking backwards and forwards from the bar to the kitchen, and shortly after the sister heard what she thought was the sound of falling water, but found it was blood, the deceased having cut his throat. She said to him, "My God, Tom! what have you done?" but he made no reply, and rushing out of the house, passed under a railway arch, across the Ravensbourne Bridge, into the recreation ground, in which were a large number of children. From the ground he was taken to the Greenwich Police Station, and then to the Seamen's Hospital, where he died twelve hours afterwards. A sister is in a lunatic asylum.—The jury returned a verdict that the deceased committed suicide whilst temporarily insane.

ATTEMPTED WIFE MURDER IN ISLINGTON. Robert Bright, 29, assistant engineer, was charged at Clerkenwell Police Court with wounding his wife, Martha, by striking her on the head with a lath hammer, at 28, Church-street, with intent to murder her.—Emma, wife of John Minchin, said that they occupied two rooms on the first floor of the same house, and the prisoner and his wife and four children two rooms on the second floor. At about half past six on the morning of the 19th inst. she was nursing her baby, when she heard some one descend the stairs at a rapid rate. Directly afterwards Mrs. Bright called out "Oh, dear,"—"Witness ran upstairs and called to Mrs. Bright, but received no reply. On entering her room she found her in bed with blood streaming from her head. She said nothing, but her hands were up to her head. The hammer (produced) was on the bed. A surgeon was fetched, and Mrs. Bright was removed to St. Bartholomew's Hospital.—Dr. Sidney Morris spoke to finding the woman with a lacerated wound on the back of the head, and a smaller wound parallel to it, and also a punctured wound. She was likewise suffering from a depressed fracture of the skull. She was far advanced in pregnancy, and nearly exhausted. When arrested by Police-constable George Taft in the Baxter-road, Islington, the same night, the prisoner said, "All right; I know all about it. You would not have had me here to-night only there were too many boats on the River Lee, for I should have drowned myself."—The prisoner was remanded for a week.

News has been received at Derby of the death by drowning, in Australia, of Mr. T. F. Smith, who was well-known in that country. The body was found in the River Darling.

A LADY WRITING ON DRESSMAKING.—"By aid of Miss LEACH'S MILLION DRESSMAKER I have been enabled to make my own and also my sister's dresses. In addition to its usual invaluable contents, this popular publication contains 300 Prize Numbers, entitling each holder to a Pair of Gloves, Practical Lessons, Dressmaking, Tailoring, Fashion, &c. See Number 12, page 10. All New Agents, price 2d. Also."

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THROUGH THE LONG NIGHT.

BY MRS. LYNN LINTON.

AUTHORS OF "PATRICIA KENNALL," "THE ATONEMENT OF LEAK DUNDAS," "PASTON CAREW," &c. &c.

BOOK THE SECOND.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE SPIDER AND THE FLY.

Hope's tales were false and fittering, as usual. Estelle's new state of motherhood left her general condition unchanged. Naturally, she loved the child; but she took no more interest than before in anything else. And she loved the child in an odd manner—with a jealousy, a fitness, utterly foreign to her former character. Once when the nurse, thinking to please her with the inmate character considered good enough for young mothers, said that this red little bundle of flannel and potentialities was like its bronzed and sinewy father, Estelle put the creature back into her arms with visible annoyance, and would not look at it for hours after.

As she grew stronger in health her apathy seemed to increase. She cared nothing for her duties as house-mistress and local suzerain, and did not fulfil them. The house kept itself between her maid and the cook; and she neither knew nor noticed how things went. Society eddied round her in balls and dinners, tennis parties and afternoons, according to its wont. She seldom went where invited, and she would not invite in return. She appeared to read as much as if she had been a sincere student, but as often as not her book was upside down, and she would sit for hours without turning a page. Sometimes she took up a length of embroidery, but she seldom got beyond the first few stitches, and these she did as often wrong as not. When Anthony spoke to her she answered him always in the same gentle way of bare and brief response, which left him nothing to complain of save its lifelessness and want of spontaneity. She never contradicted him nor opposed him, but she never went before his wish with a suggestion of her own, and she neither looked at him when she spoke to him nor returned his caresses. The only thing that seemed to stir her to activity of ruse was when he touched the child. Then her soft brown eyes became dark and gloomy as with suppressed indignation, and her pallid face would flush as if her veins were living fire. But even to this she did not openly object, much as it cost her to endure what she felt as desecration; and her self-control at such moments was the most conscious act of her apparently stagnant and unconscious mind. But if any one could have opened that window in her breast through which her thoughts could be read, what a wild world would have been revealed!—what mad and feverish plans of escape with her child to some unknown and distant land where she could live with him and her fatal memories, and forget the hideous slavery into which she had been sold! She had always that money so mysteriously sent to Charlie. Viewed by the light of her desires it was a bank that would never fail—a river of gold that would never run dry. If only she could escape from England, and put Thrift, her husband, and her hated name for ever behind her! What a volcano raged and burnt beneath her soft, still, frozen cover! what a very fierceness of hatred was masked by that gentle sweetness and that unresponsive apathy! And how well she kept the secret of her heart, and how perfectly she played her part!

What Anthony suffered, felt, or thought, no one knew, and perhaps he scarcely confessed to himself. Nothing could exceed, little could equal, his exquisite tenderness—his strong and patient forbearance. He wrapped himself with devising how to interest and amuse his pale and unresponsive wife. He gave her rich presents, which she accepted with a forced smile and feeble thanks, looked at once, then put away, and never looked at again. He proposed excursions, to which she assented, and whence she returned as she had gone, like a person half asleep, whose eyes had taken in nothing of all they had seen. He read to her, and she did not know whether what he had read were prose or poetry, nor what the subject nor the story. Yet his love survived all this bitter regimen of drought and starvation; and he sought ever more and more strenuously to win her—to force open that closed door of her heart and to establish himself there as its cherished inmate. He would not confess that he was baffled, and that nothing of all he did succeeded—that he was as far from her love as he had been from the beginning. Yet, day by day, he grew leaner, graver, more morose to others, more irritable, more dangerous to meddle with or to cross—to her only and to the child showing grace or tenderness. With his heart's blood he watered the desert sands which gave him back nothing in return. There was not even the humblest little flower of love—there was nothing but barren sand and lifeless rock.

Closely surrounded as she was by this investing love, Estelle had little or no freedom. Only on the days when Anthony was forced to attend to his magisterial duties had she the sense of comparative liberty and the feeling of release from a companionship that was as oppressive as jailor. A surveillance which, however, loving it might be, she secretly resented and chafed under. For, indeed, if Anthony had loved her less things would have been better between them. But his love was too strong for her. It stifled her as much as a gatelle is stifled in the folds of a python, and the very means he took to win were those which further estranged her. Had he left her more alone her repugnance would have been at the least less active, and she would not have hated her life with so much inner heat. But when the unloved learnt that to woo the reluctant beloved is to kill, not create—and that the most passionate kisses ever rained by the living on a corpse will not bring that corpse to life, though the living die in the effort.

One day Anthony went to a rather distant town where he had to sit, judging cases, and whence he was sure not to return till night. Estelle had never been to see Mrs. Latimer or her servant—Charlie Osborne's former nurse—since that day when she had gone with her father and mother and Anthony, then only her lover. She had often thought of these two people, with whom the outer edge of her life's greater circle so strangely touched, but she had had no power to go there again. Before the birth of her child the walk had been too far for her; she would not have proposed a visit to her husband; and she did not choose to take the carriage. She did not want the servants to know that she had gone. To-day the opportunity seemed ready made to her hand. Her husband was out for the day; she had recovered her strength, and could walk now as she used. The weather was perfect; and her aching heart was always full of the one love—the just one—memory—with no room for any other, save just that newly-discovered tract where her child had laid its little hand. Accordingly, she walked across the park and down Meads-lane, till she came to that row of houses standing on the outskirts of the town and at the extremity of the Thrift estate, one of which Mrs. Latimer and Mary Crosby lived in their strict seclusion and by no means overcharged luxury. Estelle knocked at the door, and Mary, after scanning her in the mirror sat edgeways against the window, went back to the old lady, and said in an excited whisper—

"Glory! it's Mrs. Harford at last! Pull down the blind, Mrs. Latimer, pull up your head, and keep the room dark. We can do with her. It's the Lord's mercy she has come!"

Then she went to the door, which she opened with a face as composed and a manner as set as if she did not know whom to expect. When she saw Estelle, her face broke into smiles that were as eloquent as caresses—smiles which warmed that poor dead heart as nothing had done for all these weary months of pain and loss.

"Well, Mary! How glad I am to see you again!" said Estelle, shaking hands impulsively

with Charlie's old nurse. How fast she must have walked! Her face was crimson, and her breathing rapid. One would have said she had run the last half of the way.

"And I am glad to see you, Miss Estelle," said Mary, answering back that friendly impulsiveness with its kind. "Come in, miss, for dear me!—Mrs. Harford, I should have said. But one forgets. Mrs. Latimer is in one of her better ways to-day. She'll likely be able to see you. She will if she can, that I know, for I have talked a great deal to her of old times, when I was Master Charlie's nurse and you and he were children together. I know she will see you if she can. So come in, please."

"Thank you; yes, I will," said Estelle, who had quivered at the old familiar name.

Her wistful eyes were fastened on the clear-cut, resolute face above her. She was conscious of the one only feeling rather than thought. Mary had held Charlie in her arms; Mary had loved him; and she had loved her. She had cared for him and tended him with even more zeal than she herself cared for and tended her own little child. On her rested the reflection of the past glory; and she felt that Mary loved her in her dead love, and knew that she would sympathise with her, if she were told all, as no other human being did or could. She stood nearer to her than mother, father, husband, child—this resolute woman of the people, who had been Charlie Osborne's nurse.

The woman read to the last line the face that looked into hers with such a passion of tender sorrow. She was one of those shrewd mental detectives who see clearly, because not blinded by fanciful theories of impracticable virtues and impossible crimes. To Mary Crosby all frailties were to be pitied; and, unlike the delicate handling of Mrs. Clanciarde, she did not only lament the tattered condition of the phoenix bird's tail feathers—she did not believe in the phoenix bird at all. She took Estelle into the state drawing-room—the same room into which she had been taken on that former visit more than a year ago. And Mary saw how the young wife shuddered at the memory of that day came back on her mind.

"If I don't make something of this," thought Mary, feeling like one tapping all round a cabinet to find the secret drawer with its hidden key.

"I will go and see if Mrs. Latimer can see you, miss—Mrs. Harford," she said, with a perceptible hesitation on the name. Why did she want to recall her unmarried state to Estelle? What ailed her, as the Scotch say, at her present condition as the wife of Mrs. Latimer's landlord? Had Estelle been in full possession of her natural mind she would have seen these ominous little threads, and would have feared them; but she was too pre-occupied to see anything but her own inward self or to be conscious of aught but her own sorrowful thoughts.

In a short time Mary came back. Yes; Mrs. Latimer was well enough to see her to-day. She

was only poorly at the best of times, but she was in her better form to-day. The Lord be thanked!—for Mary Crosby was devout as well as devoted—as good a Christian as she was an attached servant. On which Estelle accompanied Charlie's old nurse into the back room, where, sitting in the dim obscurity of a darkened chamber, muffed up in shawls and buried in pillows, sat the tenacious old annuitant, whose trick of living was keeping the Clanciarde out of a tidy little income sorely needed, while adding a few unexpected plums to poor Charlie Osborne's not too luscious loaf.

"This is Miss Clanciarde, ma'am, as was, Mrs. Harford as is," shouted Mary to the old lady. "She is that deaf," she added in a natural voice to Estelle.

"Glad to see you, ma'am," said the old lady, coughing lugubriously.

"I am sorry you have such a cough," said tender-hearted Estelle, far more alive to putting things here than she was at her own home—far more interested in outside matters and persons than her husband had known her through all these unsatisfactory months.

"Hey! what does she say?" asked Mrs. Latimer of Mary.

Mary repeated the phrase in her boatswain's voice, and Mrs. Latimer was made to hear.

"It is my grave-congash, my dear," she answered. "Your father will soon come into my little bit of money. I'm not long for this world. I can tell you, and the Lord will soon have mercy on my old bones."

"I hope not so bad as that," said Estelle, with genuine sympathy in response to the false appeal—has been the way of the world ever since the serpent put on the child's face and looked at Eve from among the branches of the apple tree.

The old woman's keen black eyes twinkled.

"Lord, dear your dear innocent heart!" she said, and coughed more vigorously than before.

"Best not let her talk, Mrs. Harford," then interposed Mary. "Talking makes her cough so bad! And you see she is an old lady now and rambles a good deal. She has only half her senses, as a body might say. Blind and deaf, and sleeps away half her time and rambles on like winking the other half. She has had to do with at times, is the poor old lady, and so I tell you. But I do my duty by her, miss, and shall to the end—your mother may be sure of that. I do my duty by her, and let her want for nothing."

"I am sure of that," said Estelle, looking at Mary with her soft eyes full of love and the inner light of memory. "I remember how good you always were!"

"To poor dear Master Charlie!"

"Yes," said Estelle, with a quiver in her voice.

"Ah, but then I loved him! Who would not?" said Mary. "He was the very bonniest little lad and the dearest young gentleman as ever wore shoe leather. I never knew his equal!"

"Nor I," said Estelle, with the frankness of despair.

There was no reason why she should not carry this incense of fidelity to that dear grave, why she should not keep his memory like a perfume in her heart.

"That was a queer start, that word of his death, was it not, Miss Estelle—Mrs. Harford, I mean?" asked Mary.

Estelle opened her eyes. They were full of tears.

"Why?" she asked in her turn. "What was there queer in it?"

"Why, did you not know?" said Mary, in surprise. "It was false news. He is not dead at all. The back-word came into the paper, let me see, the twenty-sixth of April, last year—yes, the twenty-sixth of April. And now this is August, a year gone, and we have heard no more about him."

Estelle started up from her place as if she had been struck. Her face was white and rigid; her eyes were dar' and strained; her parted lips were as full of horror as a Greek tragic mask. She looked as if suddenly turned to stone, but with every the fiery heart of suffering within the marble body.

"The twenty-sixth of April—last year?" she said slowly.

"Yes, ma'am," answered Mary. "I have it here."

She opened a drawer in the table and took out a Times newspaper.

"There," she said, pointing to the "agony column," "there is Master Charlie's own words."

Overcome, beside herself, like one distraught, Estelle read the words, which she carried to her lips with a low cry of mingled joy and pain, then fell prone on the floor as if she had been shot through the heart.

"Now the road's clear," said Mary, as she lifted her up and dashed cold water in her face. "It is as plain as daylight, and I was right. They've sold the poor young thing to this man here, and she loves Master Charlie as a wife shouldn't ought. There is a bad day in store for Mr. Harford and the rest of them; and I reckon I've got pepper enough for them now if they come nosing about us any more."

"My word, Mary, but you are bold!" said Mrs. Latimer, as she had so often said before. Her admiration of the younger woman's cleverness

and audacity increased rather than diminished with each fresh manifestation.

"What I put my hand to I don't turn back from," said Mary sententiously, as she still busied herself about Estelle.

At last the poor girl came out of her swoon and re-entered the thorny path of consciousness. She could not now, if even she would, deny the confession she had involuntarily made. Nature had forced her secret from her, and the torn veil could not be replaced. Mary knew her heart, and so held her in the hollow of her hand. But she did not think of this in the light of danger to herself. She thought only of the woman's sympathy, so certain because of her own love for Charlie. She would be pitiful to her—understanding how another should also love him, even though that other were now a wife and mother. And she would be some one to whom she, Estelle, could come and talk without fear or stint. Whenever there was a free day she would come over to High-stile-lane and talk to Mary Crosby of Charlie—Charlie the child whom she had nursed—Charlie the man whom Estelle still loved. But the black wickedness of those who should have been her best friends—the cruelty of those who should have cared for her and protected her! She saw it all, as clearly as she saw the words themselves. Her mother had inserted the lie of Charlie's death that the way might be free for Anthony. The marriage had been hastened on with such indecent hurry that the contradiction might not arrive meanwhile. It had come on the very day, and it had been kept from her. At the altar itself she would have turned back and refused to become Anthony's wife had she known that Charlie was still alive. Hoodwinked, betrayed, entrapped, what right had she to any of them? What right had she to her life? None! From this moment she felt herself essentially free. The past had come before the present, and her very past had not the claim that Charlie Osborne had.

The awakening from those long months of mental lethargy and emotional death had come with a vengeance! Burning with fever, strong with the fictitious strength of mingled outrage and despair, like the armour in which her love had clothed itself, Estelle felt as if she could have braved the whole world for the sake of the one dear love of her life. All she wanted now was to see him, to hear his voice, to tell him how her heart had been broken—how her life had been ruined by the shameful lie which had been palmed off on her for truth; but how through it all she had kept her love and her faith and constancy substantially intact. They had sold her body into worse than Egyptian bondage, but they had not touched her soul, her love, her heart. All that she had been she still was, and the love that had grown with her growth and had lived through all opposition was still as pure and true as when they last met and parted. Ay! pure and true, for all that hated ring on her finger and that alien babe at her breast!

Full of these thoughts she went back through the park to the house she had never adopted as her home. But, like all timid creatures, she knew that she must hide what she felt, if she could not feign what she did not feel. And when Anthony came home he found her as he had left her—silent, quiescent, unresponsive, monosyllabic—neither pleased with, nor averse from—a mere sweet and patient living corpse, whose love he poured out his strong heart's blood in vain to win. But he noticed with the quick eyes of love that her hands burnt af with fever, that her usually pale face was flushed and hectic, and that her parched lips were dry. He noticed, too, when he took her in his arms and drew her to his breast with that tenderness, that infinite yearning of the unloved seeking to gain what is denied, that she visibly shuddered and drew herself away as if she had been stung. He did not let her see what pain this mute repulse gave him. As gently, as tenderly as he had taken her did he now relinquish her; but over all his inner being came the deadly sickness which men call despair—that anguish of impotent fury which would revenge itself if it could, and which cannot find the object.

CHAPTER XIX.

LIKE A BIRD TO ITS NEST.

Charlie, still lingering at Kingshouse, took that strange pleasure so much indulged in by the sorrowful of adding to his distress of mind by every means in his power. He went over all the old walks and lived again in the past delusive pleasures. He was never weary of handling the skeleton and making it dance like one of Holbein's Deaths; of uncovering the grave and looking at the face of the corpse; of turning the knife in his wound. He was indefatigable in self-torture; and being already in weak bodily health, he made himself worse by all this unnecessary mental fever and fretting. Every one pitied him, so pale and hollow-eyed, so gaunt and sad as he was; and every one prophesied for him a speedy rest at Kingshouse.

Even Mrs. Clanciarde found a compassionate corner in her heart for the enemy whom she had now disabled. She wished that she could have secured her own release from debt and Estelle's sufficient establishment by less painful methods than her daughter's life-long misery and Charlie Osborne's threatened dissolution. It was very sad; but then people are so headstrong and unreasonable, and will not see things as they are not, and even unfettered by any possible charge of indifference, or carelessness, or wrongdoing, any how. He owed himself only to her.

He stood in the prim, set parlour of the house where he had thought to find the heart of the mystery, but had not, his brain seething and his blood boiling, while Mary watched him, and felt as a chess-player feels when he has made a move which protects his threatened king so that no attack can stand.

"Does Mrs. Harford often come here?" then asked Charlie when he came back to himself so far as to remember that he owed something to appearance, and that Mary Crosby was not in his confidence.

"Not often, sir. Only when Mr. Harford is away," was the answer. "I fancy he keeps her pretty tight," she added, as a compassionate code or thought.

"Brute!" said Charlie with a groan.

"A little that way, I think," said Mary with a sigh.

Charlie clenched his hands. If he could but have used them as battering rams to pound the life out of that scoundrel!

"When was she last here?" he asked.

"Let me see—this is Friday. Last Monday—no, last Tuesday," was the answer.

"And she will not be here again?"

"Not unless Mr. Harford leaves home for the day. Then maybe he will slip over here to have a talk of old times," said Mary. "She seems to look back a great deal," she added. "Ladies mostly do when they are not well suited."

"I should like to see her again," said Charlie, after a pause.

"Why not call, Master Charlie?" Mary asked innocently. "I am certain she would be glad to see you. She is of the kind to love her own, and you are like her own—like her very brother, as one might say."

"I do not know Mr. Harford; and I would not care to call at his place," said Charlie a little reluctantly. He was unfolding his heart more than he cared for, and yet he could not keep it closed.

"No, I see," said Mary, as demure as he was robust.

"Perhaps I shall meet her," then said Charlie, moving towards the door. "I should like to see her."

"Yes, you'll be sure to meet her," returned Mary cheerfully. "Mr. Harford drives

OUR OMNIBUS. THE POLITICIAN.

Political antagonism is still compatible, it appears, with personal relations of the most friendly character. In public, Mr. Chamberlain and Sir William Harcourt charge one another with all manner of political offences. Neither ever speaks without pitching into the other in the most offensive terms. But this is only play. In private life the two combatants get on capitalistically, as is shown by the fact that Mr. Chamberlain is passing part of his Whitsuntide holidays at the Harcourtian pleasure-house in the New Forest. Well, well, what a deal of humbug there is in the world!

Mr. Gladstone has never panned a weaker explanation than that which he offers for having charged the Irish judges and the Government with stretching the law to the breaking point by increasing sentences on appeal. Mr. Balfour demonstrated that this was the established practice when Mr. Gladstone himself was in power, not a single year passing without one or more cases of the sort. If, therefore, the present Government is censurable for carrying out the law in this particular, the Gladstonian Ministry must have been equally blameworthy. That is the whole scope of Mr. Balfour's argument. And what does the Grand Old Wrangler say to it? He admits the fact, but claims that it is one more argument for the bestowal of Home Rule on Ireland! What prodigious nonsense!

Mr. Dillon threatens to boycott the Pope if his Holiness does not withdraw the Papal decree condemning boycotting and the "plan of campaign." A comical duello, indeed! Mr. Dillon poses as a devout Roman Catholic, and he is consequently bound to recognise the infallibility of the Pope in matters of faith and morals. So far, however, from doing so, he insolently calls upon the infallible head of his Church to publicly admit that he has made a mistake by withdrawing the condemnatory decree. Of course, Pope Leo will stick to his guns, and if Mr. Dillon does not take care he may find himself tasting the sweets and bitters of excommunication.

The Trafalgar-square conversation method of provoking a collision with the police is to be abandoned, I understand. Even the most foolish biped in the metropolis—and we have not a few of the species—failed to see the fun of watching the triumph of Bedlamite democracy promenading the enclosure. The lions at the base of Nelson's column are said to have emitted sounds of huge disdain at the idiotic spectacle, while the figure on the top cocked its pigtail and looked as fierce as fire. So, except Graham, Conybeare, and Co., very much snuffed out.

The licensing clauses of the Local Government Bill are threatened from all directions, and I doubt whether Mr. Ritchie will be able to carry them in their present shape. Yet they are scrupulously fair, avoiding confiscation on the one hand, and, on the other, giving to localities a great deal of power to diminish the liquor traffic if so inclined. It would be shamefully unjust to hand over publicans to the tender mercies of fanatic teetotalers. The trade is as lawful as any other business; it has been both countenanced and regulated by the State; an enormous amount of capital has been invested in it on the strength of this national sanction. What a scandalous thing, then, would it be to ignore all this, and plunder the publicans in the name of morality. Honesty is as great a virtue as sobriety, and I see neither rhyme nor reason in the disposition of the temperance party to sacrifice the former for the promotion of the latter.

It is an awkward business, this refusal of the New South Wales Legislature to allow any further immigration of Chinese labour. That the "Walers" should object to the noxious flood is natural enough. John Chinaman may be a very good fellow in his way, but his ways are not English ways nor his company at all pleasant from a British standpoint. Where our antipodean cousins have gone wrong is in taking action on an essentially Imperial question without reference to the Home Government. This is a direct violation of the fundamental principle of the Imperial constitution, and amounts to an assumption of absolute independence.

Mr. St. John Brodrick certainly caught Lord Randolph Churchill on the hip when he contrasted that erratic politician's reasons for resigning the Chancellorship of the Exchequer with his recent utterances favouring increased military and naval expenditure. Lord Randolph avowedly quitted office because the Cabinet would not postpone the fortification of our coaling stations, military ports, and commercial harbours. But now, with rare inconsistency, he joins the abolitionists, and volunteers to support any demand "for the safety of the empire or the efficiency of the forces." A pity he was not of that mind at the time when he nearly upset the Unionist coach by jumping off the box seat because the driver would not give him the reins.

WILLIAM OF CLOUDESLEE.

Now for the Derby, as I may not wait till Sunday. Had to make the plunge last Monday. I should have said keep of Ayrshire for the present. The market was dead against the Two Thousand Guineas' winner. Since then better disposition is shown to back him, and I think that now all fear about his not standing final preparation is at an end.

Crowberry has, I am informed, been coughing during the last day or two. If that is so, he will hardly win the Derby. If he is brought to the post as well as Mat Dawson could wish, whatever heats him will take the prize. He ought to beat Orbit, who has not gone quite so comfortably in the betting of late. Some people think that the Duke of Westminster's colt has not improved since the Craven meeting. Galore will be just suited by the course, and if anything happens to Crowberry should be Ayrshire's most troublesome opponent. I do not fancy Benburb. Chillingham is much better than some of us suppose, but will hardly get a place. Van Dieman's Land went well in trial the other day, but has little chance. Neither Avon is not worth backing at three times the price now obtainable. Osory is not so good as Orbit. In conclusion, I think that Ayrshire will win the Derby, and the best of Mat Dawson's be second.

Sea Breeze will, I believe, win the Oaks. She ought to have beaten Briar-root in the One Thousand Guineas.

The first event worth notice at Manchester, where the new club promises to answer well, was Lobster's success in a £100 Plate.

A fine field came out for the Salford Borough Handicap, which ended in a fine finish between The Rejected, True Blue II., and King Monmouth. The Rejected has mended his manners, and ran on straight.

Wood Violet, the Sylvester-Violetta colt, somewhat cleverly won the Hartington Plate for General Owen Williams. Mr. Leigh's colt by Hermit—Lady Blanche, who was made a strong favourite, could get no nearer than third.

I am glad to hear that the Sandown Club have decided to pay Mr. Reynell-Lane the amount of the stakes won by The Calt at Sandown, so litigation on their account will be stopped.

Some 15,000 people assembled to see the Tykes oppose the colonials. Yorkshire, who went in first, made 123—Ulyett 20, Mr. H. Hill (a now amateur recruit) 34, Preston 39. The Australians knocked up 292. M'Donnell, Jones, and Trot soon left, but Bonnor, who went in second wicket down, was in rare hitting form, and had reached his century barring six runs before he was dismissed.

Turner, Edwards, and Ferris made 23, 24 and

25 respectively. Yorkshire's second innings amounted to 103 only, so the Australians won by an innings and 64 runs.

Turner and Ferris again came off with eight and nine wickets respectively.

Big scores are recorded from all parts of the country for the first half of the Whitewin week. Gloucestershire and Sussex are pretty well at the head of the list with their match at Brighton. Gloucester went in first and made 226, of which W. G. Grace contributed 126, O. G. Radcliffe 44, and Painter 64. Sussex answered so stoutly that at time on the second day they had 234 for nine wickets—Jesse Hide 130, and C. A. Smart just home from Australia 85. On Wednesday Sussex increased their total to 354, and made 161 for four wickets (W. Newham 81). The game ended in a draw.

Surrey, at Treat Bridge, started well, as after getting rid of Notts for 187 (Gunn 69, Mr. T. Lindley, the association footballer, 40, Richardson 38), they put together 24 without losing a wicket. Abel and J. Shuter being not out. On Tuesday the first wicket fell at 144, and the tenth at 237—Abel 77, J. Shuter 69. Surrey's second innings realised 131 (H. E. Daft 68). Surrey scored the required to make them a win—K. J. Key (not out) 30, W. E. Holler 16, Henderson (not out) 36.

After the conclusion of the Australians v. York-shire match, George Ulyett was presented with £1,000, the result of his benefit match and subscriptions. The Australian cricketers subscribed £200.

Kent and Lancashire met at Old Trafford on Whit Monday. Kent started with 169 (J. N. Tonge 60, W. H. Patterson 24, L. Wilson, 26), to Lancashire's 123 (Briggs 55, not out). Next Kent made 116, with Patterson 29, and F. Marchant 30, best scorers. At time on Tuesday, Lancashire had scored 75 for one wicket in their second innings, but on Wednesday finished their innings for 129 only, leaving Kent victors by 33 runs.

Yorkshire's colts, W. H. Harrison, 92 and 39, and E. Moorhouse, 45 and 84, showed best for Colts of the North, and C. Baldwin, of Suffolk, who had 94, for the South at Lord's.

At the end of two days' play, M.C.C. at Cambridge looked like beating the Varsity with a very strong team. M.C.C. had 199 and 150 (L. Sanderson 61 and 10, H. Eaton 46 and 9), to the Varsity's 207 (W. J. Rowell 46, F. G. J. Ford 31), and 33 for five wickets. Though S. M. J. Woods (60) and C. D. Buxton (23) batted well, the second innings realised only 125, and M.C.C. was by 17 runs.

Oxford had the worst of the draw with Gentlemen of England in the match played at Oxford. The Varsity made 294 and 160 (F. H. Gresson 53 and 6, E. T. B. Simpson 82 and 8, Rashleigh 10 and 5), The Thesiger 41 and 47, and Forster 33 and 15. The Gentlemen made 190 (J. G. Walker 98 and 44, and 47; Henry 138, A. K. Watson 91, Captain Friend 72).

James Finney has challenged Collier of Salford, for the mile professional swimming champion-ship.

The customary cycle racing at Molyneux Grounds, Wolverhampton, was not quite up to the old form. In the mile championship most of the entrants were absentees at roll call. Before the start it looked a certainty for Howell, who on Wednesday won the first heat in 2 min. 53-3 sec., and then rode a lap in 20 sec.

Our English champion on the Saturday beat Fred Wood at Leicester, and that form was considered good enough to stall off many of those who would have run had Howell been beaten.

The amateurs at Coventry had a fairly rosy time of it. H. Syner, of Nottingham, won the mile bicycling championship in 2 min. 32-5 sec., equal to Furnival's record. E. P. Wood, Brixton B.C., landed the twenty-five miles bicycle championship in 7 min. 17-2 sec., 2 min. 48 2-sec. better than previous record. A lot of intermediate times were also cut. The track is exactly like that at Springfield, Massachusetts, where so many Americans have gone wrong in taking action on an essentially Imperial question without reference to the Home Government. This is a direct violation of the fundamental principle of the Imperial constitution, and amounts to an assumption of absolute independence.

Syner, on Tuesday, was beaten at a mile by F. J. Omond, Brixton Ramblers, in the "Sport and Play" tournament at Aston.

A tremendous pot boiled over in the Sheffield Bazaar. E. Scott, of Bowden, had been made a very hot favourite for it. In the final heat he had to give 34 yards in 11 $\frac{1}{4}$ to Simmonite, of Sheffield, whom he caught all but half a yard at three-fourths of the distance, but his opponent ran on as fast as the favourite, and won by half a yard.

Negotiations are pending for a six days' walk between George Littlewood and Joe Scott, the New Zealander, who on the 19th inst. won Mr. Dick Lewis's first prize.

OLD IZAAK.

An angler, who was trout-fishing in Twickenham Dene lately, succeeded in landing two very fine specimens of night lines, each with thirty or forty hooks on it, baited with a minnow, to which had three fine eels had fallen victims. The T.A.P.S. remarkable to relate, "have got a clue" to the delinquent who laid them. But surely if this part of the river was properly preserved it should not be left to a casual angler, by a mere chance, to discover that this illegal act was being perpetrated. Luckily, the fact of its being done is indisputable, or it would assuredly be denied, as was the netting which took place at the same place last year.

It is questionable, however, whether the law, which rendered illegal the act of laying a night line, was entirely in the true interests of angling in the river. In the first place, the eels are undoubtedly wholesale destroyers of spawn; and secondly, the professional fisherman were highly deprived of what was to them a very fruitful source of income. It is desirable that their interests should be identified with those of the angler, but now they justly argue that their night lines being taken away, they cannot legally earn sufficient by the exercise of their calling to keep them, and are consequently subjected to temptation which want renders in some cases, I fear, irresistible.

I once saw a skilful angler at work fishing with a blow line, of which method "Cantloupe" writes to me, asking for information. The rod which he used was long and pliable, and attached to it was a line of very fine silk, having at the end a hook fastened to a strand of fine gut. Standing with back to the breeze, he held the rod in the right hand and allowed a fine specimen of the bluebottle tribe, which he had impaled on the hook gently as though he loved it, to be blown under the boughs which fringed the opposite bank, and then to rest lightly on the water. Hardly was this done before a big chub thought that a blue-bottle was just what he wanted, took it with an aldermanic sigh of satisfaction, and was fighting his last fight with the deadly little half circle of steel through his upper lip.

I am obliged to Mr. Hase for the following letter:

In your notes recently you refer to a gudgeon measuring eight inches in length which had been taken from the Thames, as one of the largest on record. The "Fishing Gazette" of 10th September, 1887, records the capture of an extraordinary specimen at Surbiton, which measured eight and a half inches and weighed 3 oz., and the same journal of 10th January, 1888, notes that amongst the gudgeons taken the length of seven inches had not previously been recorded. I have the following extract from T. Best's "Art of Angling," 1822, for what it's worth:—"The gudgeon that are caught in the Kennet and Colne, though few, are three times heavier than those taken elsewhere: one was once taken near Ubridge which weighed half a pound."

Although the gudgeon is generally more valued by anglers as a bait for other fish than for the

sport which it affords, a day's gudgeon fishing during the summer months will be found a very pleasant experience for an angler to go through. I have enjoyed many such, fishing at Datchet with Hoare. They bite voraciously at a small red worm, with which, as I have found on one or two occasions, there is always a good chance of landing a stray perch. When fried with egg and bread-crumb they form a dish for the table worthy the attention of an epicure.

Mr. Malcolm kindly writes:—
Referring to your paragraph on missing bites when chubbing, you are quite correct in suggesting that soft baits should be used. When fishing in the "Nottingham style" I use the use of a large triangle that a soft minnow paste, about the size of a walnut, will suffice: you will then hook the fish if only the tremble of the line occurs, a sign which often has to suffice for anglers on the Lea and the Stort.

I presume my correspondent alludes to ledgering. My original note was intended to apply to boat fishing in the Nottingham style.

The large carp which have formed objects of interest to tourists and others at Fontainebleau, in France, are going through what must be, to them, a thrilling experience. They have been removed from the water in which they have existed for so many years in peace and quietness. There are good grounds for supposing since the reign of Louis XIV., and are to be replaced therein to the sound of tabor, trumpet, and kettle-drum, with the addition of a ring through their noses, a ceremony which the Paris correspondent of the "Daily Telegraph" is quite right in supposing to be "enough to frighten any ordinary fish to death."

From the report of the secretary of the Anglers' Association it appears that the discharge of sewage is still contaminating the waters of and poisoning the fish in the River Lea. He writes:—"I found hundreds of fish dead and dying on the surface, and the stench something horrible. And with reason he asks, "How long is this abomination to be tolerated?"

BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

According to a correspondent of the *Globe*, the rabbit pest is as rife in New Zealand as in Australia, and equally unavailing are the colonists' efforts to extirpate the mischievous rodents. Yet whole caravans of stoats and weasels are frequently imported, while at one place there is a large cat-breeding establishment, from which nearly 1,000 full-grown toms have been turned out to prey on bunny. It shows the enormous expense to which the settlers are put by this rabbit plague, that one sheep farmer pays £300 per annum for a partial mitigation of the evil. The reason that the stoats and weasels have not made any appreciable impression on the enemy is that they do not increase at anything like the same rate as the rabbits, and very likely the climate has not the same beneficial effect on them. I do not expect that the cats will do much, for the whole 1,000 which have been sent forth as yet cannot possibly destroy the vast flocks of rabbits which devastate the place. They will doubtless be glad to vary their food with birds as much as possible, and never can they reduce the rodents' numbers to such an extent as to put a check on their rapid breeding. It will be well for the colonists if none of the animals turn loose to devour the rabbits become as bad a plague in themselves.

No one who habitually reads the provincial newspapers will deny that a considerable deal of leeway must be made up before the British public fully appreciate the iniquity of cruelty to animals. I do not speak merely of the brutes who are guilty of this detestable offence; my criticism applies even to the magistrates on the bench. Only in very rare instances in any heavier punishment awarded than a trifling fine. That was all very well at first, but now sharper measures are needed to free England from the imputation of winking at the torturing of dumb animals.

Miss Eleanor Ormerod, the consulting entomologist of the Royal Agricultural Society, invites correspondence on the moot question as to whether the attacks of the warble fly on cattle create blood-poisoning. She herself is inclined to believe that this is sometimes the case, but not invariably. It is a most important question for farmers, the annual loss caused by warble attacks in this country alone being estimated at seven millions sterling. Therefore, any of my country readers can throw light on the question from their own experience, they will confer a benefit upon society by communicating with Miss Ormerod, Torrington House, St. Albans.

Our hedgehog is dead; reuequeat in pace! We thought he was all right, and so he appeared to be up to the last, although somewhat thin. That attention was to be easily accounted for, however; when hibernating in the winter, animals really live on themselves, exhausting the adipose tissues they have previously accumulated. But our hedgehog was so lively, and had such a good appetite, that we made no doubt about his recovering from his long winter sleep. Perhaps he overdid it; two days before his death he had a royal banquet of lobworms, in addition to his ordinary feast of bread and milk. Perchance that did the mischief.

I see that the sand grouse has been noticed this week in two parts of the country. This bird is a very rare visitor to our island, though in the years 1863 and 1864 a great many of them were observed. Their home is in Tartary and Tibet. It is a great pity that such birds when they do appear should be shot. Of course, it is very tempting to do so, but one should at least remember that in the close time such killing of birds is illegal, and therefore the keeper who shot some of the sand grouse are liable to be prosecuted; besides which, some of these feathered strangers might be induced to breed here if they were not constantly harassed by guns. I have seen mention made of several hoopoes having been shot this spring, and it does seem a pity that these beautiful birds should be thus inhospitably driven from us.

Mr. Meade sends some particulars relative to a large hen which last year was laying double-yolked eggs sometimes twice a week. Last week she laid one, the circumference of the outer shell of which was 5in. lengthways and 7in. breadthways. Mr. Bell records that a hen of his laid on the 13th of this month an egg measuring 8½ in. in length and 7 in. in the other way.

Mr. Gates kindly writes to me concerning the heronry in the public park at Wanstead, where these graceful birds may often be seen flying about roosting. The park is in the neighbourhood of Stratford, in the East-end of London. My correspondent greatly fears that they will be lost to the inhabitants of that district, owing to the increasing building operations in the vicinity, and the gunners who are at all possible times on the look out for them. The same gentleman saw last month several wheatears in the same park, and heard the cry of the laniard. It does seem a pity that places where Londoners can enjoy rural sights and lovers of nature can observe birds and beasts, should be doomed shortly to be surrounded with houses and deprived of their charms. Mr. Boughtwood, too, is kind enough to record a heron near Ealing last Monday.

"Throstle" should feed his thrushes on small pieces of raw meat, crushed hemp seed, bread soaked in milk, and small pieces of a small every two hours before feeding. Afterwards they may have snails, small pieces of meat and bread. Blackbirds should have small pieces of beef or mutton mixed with bread that has been soaked in milk, every two hours before they are fed, and the same as thrushes afterwards. Feed sky-larks on German paste, green food, and ants eggs. In answer to my correspondent's other question, I would suggest Aspinall's channel.

I cannot tell what is the matter with "Ella's" bird from the description. Mr. Andrews' bird will probably be no worse for the abnormal growth which fell off its wing. Kenting's powder, if used in sufficient quantity, ought to answer Mr. Potter's need. Probably Mr. Hobbs' canaries do not pro-

perly feed their young. "G. S." had much better take his cat to a veterinary surgeon if he does not wish to have it killed.

THE ACTOR.

I made acquaintance, for the first time, with Miss Julia Neilson as a vocalist, at Madame de Brémont's matinée at the Globe. I confess I was rather disappointed. Perhaps the young lady was nervous, but I noted nothing remarkable either in her voice or in her style. However, I believe she afterwards sat through Madame de Brémont's performance as Rosalind, and, if so, that is a sufficient quid pro quo for any disappointment she had caused me. I see she is to appear as the heroine of Mr. Gilbert's "Broken Heart," which is likely to be a still severer test of her powers than Galatea proved to be.

The first night of "Ben-my-Chree" was chiefly remarkable for the loud and sincere display of friendliness towards Mr. Wilson Barrett of which the audience made it the occasion. The popular actor's reception was really overwhelming, and that of his brother George and Miss Eastlake were also very flattering. I observed among the distinguished people present one who is very rarely a first-nighter—none other than the venerable professor,

CLIPPINGS FROM THE COMICS.

(From *Moonshine*.)

Mr. Cunningham, Graham, Dr. Clarke, Mr. Saunders, Mr. Conybeare, Mrs. Besant—these are the latest celebrities on exhibition in Trafalgar-square. They really ought to stop it. We cannot keep up Trafalgar-square if we are to go on with Madame Tusaud's.

Russia is said, once more, to have designs upon Herat. But is that all? It seems to us that, from one end of the world to the other, Russia has designs upon other people's property. In fact, she is taking Herat all round.

Mrs. Gladstone has headed an address of sympathy with Ireland under present difficulties. It is all very well for Mrs. Gladstone to talk of sympathy with Ireland. But why on earth, if she means it, does she not make the Old Man leave Ireland alone?

Prebendary Billing, like a sensible man, attributes a good deal of our own industrial distress to the unrestricted immigration of foreign paupers. Why there should not be a poll tax to keep them off, instead of a poor rate to maintain their victims here, we shall all be asking somebody when we get angry. But we are long-suffering in our charity. It takes a lot of foreign paupers to "workus" up.

ENGLAND DEFENCELESS.

(Mr. Bull Equitor.)

I don't want to fight.
But by Jingo if I do,
I am in a wretched plight,
If what I read is true.
And I cannot understand,
When I see the money go,
How my dear native land
Is not safe from a foe.

I was proud to see my sons
Going forth as Volunteers;
Of my big breech-loading guns,
Frowning grandly in their tiers;
My iron-clads I thought,
At a pinch, would ever be
A match for navies brought
From every other sea.

And now I'm coolly told,
If an invader came,
That England could not hold
Her own. It is a shame!
But you can't believe one half
Of what the papers say.
It is bluster, bounce, and chaff
That makes the dailies pay.

(From *Punch*.)

CHANNEL BRIDGE TALE. (From the Conversation Book of the Distant Future.)—It quite surprises me to hear that a second-class ticket across the bridge costs £9 17s. Dear me! And even at that rate is the company able to pay the original 12 per cent. debenture-holders only 1 per cent. per annum on the £240,000,000 they have sunk in the undertaking? I almost wish I had determined to cross from Dover to Calais in the half-penny boat. Certainly the wind is very strong at this elevation above the surface of the sea. That four-wheeler that is ahead of us can scarcely cross the bridge safely in this hurricane. Ah! I thought so! Then it goes, horse and all, plump into the middle of the Channel! Why, I do believe that ironclad has run into the piles of the pier we have just passed, and has knocked it over. Good gracious! is it really a fact that the tornado has carried away the three arches just in front of us, bodily? It is very awkward to be fixed here in the middle of the Channel, unable either to go forward or to retrace one's steps. I am beginning, in the present situation, to realise the utility of the "places of refuge, watchhouses, and alarm bells," referred to in the original prospectus. I really do not think I can climb down the 100 feet of iron network to reach the boat that has come to take us off. It is to be devoutly hoped that this rope will not break before I get to the bottom. Thank goodness, I am safe on shore once again, and am well off the Channel Bridge.

THE LATEST NOVELTY IN PERS.—Uncle Joseph (just home from India): Tell me, Laura, who's that beautiful lady walking with young Prince Paul of Geroistein? Some grand duchess, I suppose, from the homage they're all paying to her.—Fair Enthusiast: Oh, no, it's Miss Cordelia P. Van Sorop, the American soubrette. She whistles "He's all right when you know him, but you've got to know him fast" quite differently—with fourteen original variations. Oh, you should hear her, uncle Joseph.

"**ERRRERCRNMENT.**"—First Coster (in trap): We shall see you an' the missus at Epsom as usual, Bill?—Second Ditto: No; the times ain't peripitous, "Arry (shaking his head). No! Wi' Goeshen a redocin' the old woman's marriage settlement, and nit o' money in Consols, an' the extra on champagne—not to say as the moke might afterwards be charged as a pleasure-ore—an' the wheel-tax, an' one thing an' another—it don't run to it, my boy!—[Rotines ruffully.]

(From *Fun*.)

Last week the member for Nomanland went down to address a meeting of his constituents, but happening to catch an earlier train than he expected, there was no one to meet him, and he wandered into the Railway Hotel and ordered a glass of sherry and a sandwich. When he left the coffee-room a customer exclaimed to the landlord, "Why, that's Mr. —, our member." "Good heavens! you don't mean it!" cried the surprised Boniface; "I wish I'd known it." "Oh, that's all right," answered the other; "he's a good fellow. He won't mind." "I dare say not, but I do" responded the disgusted bung. "Fancy having theborough member in my house for a quarter of an hour and then letting him off for a shilling!"

A few days ago an elephant was taken into custody by the City police, and it was stated at the time that it was "run in" for being found wandering about the City without any visible means of support. But this was manifestly incorrect, for nobody who has ever seen an elephant, and noticed the size of its legs, could ever make such an assertion as that.

It is one of the facts that most people are unacquainted with, that it is never of any use for a young unmarried woman to inquire her way, for no matter whom she applies to, she is sure to be misdirected.

"I find I always have a lump in my throat before I begin speaking," observed a novice to a well-known orator. "What is the best thing to do under the circumstances?" "Swallow it, my boy! Swallow it!" was the reply. "We most of us swallow something before we begin speaking."

(From *Judy*.)

BLESSED BUDGET.—There was once a Minister who put a tax of 5s. a dozen on champagne, and so much on racehorses, and so much on wheeled vehicles. The wine merchants, dealers in the volatile and effervescent gooseberry, anathematised him; and sporting swells cursed him with the curse of curses, and the retired-from-business suburban brougham owner did worse than ditto. Then the Minister arose and said, "In future I shall tax only the curses, not the luxuries, of civilisation. I for wheeled vehicles shall put 5s. on every perambulator." Then countless old gentlemen, who had been upset by twins and single infants, blessed that Minister. I shall put a poll tax of 5s. a year on every brass itinerant musician, professional or otherwise." Then the Teuton bands and the Salvation Army troubadours were silenced, and every one wept for joy. "I shall put a tax, too, of 25s. on every sermon lasting longer than half an hour." And there was joy throughout the camps of the suburbs. And every one blessed that Minister, and they erected a statue to him, and, what's more, he deserved it.

BUTTONS NEVER, NEVER, NEVER!—"Is it not a scandal, sir," cried the tall man with the Sunday paper, bringing his fist down on the counter with a bang that made the glasses and pewter protest with an indignant clatter, "is it not infamous, I say, that we—we—freeborn

Britons—should be treated in this high-handed manner? Are our liberties to be trodden down, our commerce to be cramped and crippled, to please an envious, bloated, and bigoted Legislature? What right have our so-called law-makers to say to the poor man, 'Thou shalt not have'?" "But you haven't told us what's upset you, old un?" "Listen to this, then, and learn what you are condemned to suffer from the governing classes. There is a law still extant against any subject possessing more than fourteen millions sterling! Who dictates to us how many millions I shall accumulate?" Who—Quarter to three, by Jove! (Whispers): Say, old fellow, lend us two d. for another drink. I'm stone-broke."

FEMININE LOGIC.—She: You must come down and see us in the country, Mr. Robinson. We are going in for farming on a small scale. We find pigs pay ever so well; after paying for their keep there's quite a big profit.—He: But then there's the cost of the pig to begin with, isn't there?—She: Why, how stupid you are! One must have the pig, of course.

(From *Funny Folks*.)

ERIC RICHARD'S ALMANACK.—Axioms & La Mode.—Deeds are better than "words"—as the coster observed when he settled the quarrel by whacking his wife. Never count your chickens till they're out of the patent incubator. Of two evils, chew the least. (Maxim for the dinner who has the pick of two dishes he dislikes.) It is good to begin well, but better to strike water. Time is the most precious of all possessions—as the thief said when he appropriated the other gentleman's Waterbury. It's foolish to quarrel with one's bread and Buddha. (The pious Hindoo's proverb.) The proof of the "pudding-head" is in the thinking. To frighten a fowl is not the way to catch it. (A mistake. To frighten a fowl is the way to "catch it," if you happen to be an urchin with a stern parent who prides himself on his prime poultry.)

A Derby "Moral"—Keep away from it.

Racy Wit—Derby chaff.—Derby Impeach-ity—for people to "back" the horses they think and hope will be in front.

The Scotchman in London who said he'd "never seen a 'war' scare than the present one," was probably funnier than he had any notion of being.

A Sweaters' Den—The hot room at a Turkish bath.

Sporting Notion—A Running Account: A pedestrian report.

The Sort of Horse to "Put Something On"—A barebacked one.

Paradoxical Derby Certainty—That the horse which "takes the most beating" won't be beaten.

A Bird-din Too Grievous to be borne—The screams of a semi-civilized cockatoo.

(From *Ally Sloper*.)

"Pa, what is the meaning of a raw soldier?" interrogated the little boy Sharpshins. "It is one who has never been exposed to the fire, my dear," replied his parent. "Oh, I see," said little boy Sharpshins, "not cooked." Sudden thought. "Then I suppose the blue soldiers are the raw ones, and the red ones who have been cooked." Mr. Sharpshins clears out muttering. "Chip of the old block."

"Please, zur," said a country boy, "can ye tell me if thur be any fowls roun' ere?" "Yes, my boy," answered a gentleman. "What do you wish to know?" "Whoy, feyther sed dat Lunnon was thus place where the cock neighs, and Oi wanted to hear 'im," observed the country boy.

"I wonder why a woman was made out of a rib instead of a leg, or an arm, or any other part of the body?" marmured Tootsie, contemplatively. "The reason," said the Doob Snook, "was because the rib is the most crooked portion of a man's anatomy."

"What is the secondary formation?" said a schoolmaster. "Woomaa," replied a youth, shortly. "Fool! what do you mean?" exclaimed the schoolmaster. "Why, Adam was made fast, and then came Eve," answered the youth.

LIVE IN THE SUNSHINE.

Live in the sunshine,
Gripe not in the shade
That falsehood, and sham,
And scheming have made.
Live in the light, lads,
Of deeds that are kind,
Of words that are honest,
And a clear mind.
Live in the sunshine,
Where birds sing in glee,
Where sunlight is breaking,
O'er land, — sea.
Live right in the light,
That wherever you go,
Those living in shadow,
Your sunshine may know.
Bring the bright sunlight,
Where care has its reign
And pour out its healing
O'er forms racked with pain
Fight shy of the shade, lads,
And cling to the light,
A heart that fears sunshine
Can never feel right.

(FRED A. WHITFIELD.)

DEATH THE DAY AFTER MARRIAGE.

At DALSTON Police Court, James Anderson, 24, a porter, was charged before Mr. Horace Smith with causing the death of Walter Moyce, while engaged in a fight.—Edward Baldwin, butcher, of 45, Regent's-row, said between eleven and twelve on Monday night he was sitting at his street door smoking. He saw the deceased and the prisoner come out of the house, No. 34, and scuffle together. He thought they were "larking." The scuffle did not last more than two minutes, and the deceased suddenly reeled against the railings and fell to the ground. The witness went to his assistance, but he lay quite still and motionless. The prisoner said, "We are all brothers and sisters. It is all right." The deceased was then carried into the house. The witness saw no blow struck. The prisoner had his coat off, but the deceased had not.—By the Magistrate: No one was holding the coat.—By Mr. Timbrell: No violence was used as far as witness saw.—Inspector Cockerell here remarked that at the station the witness said the men were fighting.—Baldwin: I said I saw them wrestling. I saw no violence.—Mr. R. W. Humphreys, a surgeon, of Mare-street, Hackney, said there were no marks of violence, but in the absence of a post mortem examination witness was unable to state the cause of death.—Constable Godfrey, 363 J, said that at midnight he was called to the house. Deceased was lying in the passage, and from what others said witness took prisoner into custody. Several persons in the prisoner's presence said that the dead man had been fighting. The prisoner denied this, and said that the deceased was having some words with his wife outside. He (prisoner) told them not to fall out on the day after their wedding (they only having been married on Sunday), and the deceased then fell down and clutched at his wife's knees. The prisoner made the same statement at the police station, and when charged he seemed perfectly sober.—Inspector Cockerell, who was on duty at the Dalston Police Station when the prisoner was charged, said the prisoner made the following statement.—"We were old shopmates. He (the deceased) was married on Monday, and I attended the wedding. Yesterday he came to see me, and I returned the visit. We had been to a public-house and had some drink. We returned home and went inside. I heard the deceased and his wife having some words, and I went out to speak to them. The deceased said, 'Mind your own business, and don't interfere with mine. I did not strike him.'—Mr. Smith remarked that there could not have been anything in the way of a serious fight, as there were no marks of violence. He should remand the prisoner on his own bail for one week.—At the inquest held on Thursday the medical evidence showed that death was due to syncope caused by failure of the heart's action, probably caused by great excitement while in a slight state of alcoholism.—The jury returned a verdict that the deceased died from syncope brought on by excitement.

(From *Truth*.)

A wonderful story is related by one of the papers illustrating the Queen's fondness for pearls, and it describes her as "purchasing whole strings of these jewels." It is all pure fiction, as her Majesty has no predilection for pearls, and she never buys any jewellery whatever, unless she wants some particular article which is to be a birthday or wedding present.

A new organ is about to be placed in the private apartments of Windsor Castle, which will serve

SOCIETY GOSSIP.

(From St. Stephen's Review.)

King Oscar of Sweden has taken a very great liking to his new daughter-in-law, Prince Oscar's wife, and as a special mark of distinction he has lately presented her with the cross of the Swedish Royal Family Order. Hitherto no daughter-in-law of any King of Sweden has received this cross, it having only been given to royal princesses.

The ex-Queen of Spain, who intends to favour us this year with her first visit to England, is at present living very comfortably in Paris. Her Majesty keeps up no house of her own, but always resides in an hotel. She is, however, remarkable for her extravagance, and although her annual income amounts to about £200,000 she is yet constantly in debt. It was to pay her bills that she had recently sold some of her horses. She is particularly fond of riding, and keeps up a large stable. It has been suggested that the ex-Queen should postpone her visit to London till next year, when it is intended to have a Spanish Exhibition at Earl's Court in the same building in which the Italian Exhibition is at present being held.

Here is a piece of "lobby" gossip from the *Scotsman* too good to be lost. On a certain evening, not long ago, one of Mr. Parnell's most fiery lieutenants, acting in accordance with commands from headquarters, entertained the House with a lengthy string of vituperative adjectives. On concluding what he called his speech, he met his leader in the lobby, and exultantly exclaimed,

"Did I do that well, Parnell?" Drawing him self up to what A. Ward would have called his "full height," the chief responded, "Notter Parnell, sur!"

I believe that the Government are fully cognisant of the fact that the financial difficulties of the Porte are daily becoming more pressing, and, indeed, it is known that the Turkish exchequer has never been so completely drained as it is at the present moment. In proof of this assertion it is mentioned that the caravan of pilgrims which every year without fail leaves Constantinople for Mecca at a certain date did not this month start punctually, but was four days behind time, solely in consequence of the fact that the Grand Vizier could not anyhow scrape together the fund provided by the Sultan to defray the expenses of the Mussulmans who make the journey. The sum required was only a few hundred pounds, but it seems that financial matters have come to such a pass that even this small amount could not be raised without virtually pawing some valuable portable property belonging to His Majesty's palace.

(From *Life's*.)

It is rumoured that her Majesty, with that thoughtfulness and consideration that she has always shown to her subjects, is about to permit certain modifications in the Court dress at the drawing-rooms—when such functions are held in winter weather. Hitherto a medical certificate has been necessary to allow any one to appear in any thing but a decorated dress in the Royal presence. We shall hope to give more minute particulars shortly.

"Prince's," which was one of the most popular clubs in the whole of London before the Cadogan leases fell in and the new red brick Pont-street region was created on its former site, is to be revived in a modified form, and is to find a new home in the vacant piece of ground between Hyde Park Barracks and Tattersall's. Racquets, tennis, and Turkish baths are to be the principal features, for there is no space for lawn-tennis, and cricket is, of course, impossible. The situation is an excellent one, and the need of a racket court in some central situation has long been felt, so that the revived club ought to start under favourable auspices. A very strong committee has been formed including Lord Brassey, Lord Churchill, Lord Arthur Butler, Lord Ormonde, Lord Throrey, General Frederick Marshall, and Admiral Maitre, and the presidency has been offered to and accepted by Sir William Hart-Dyke.

Or did Henry Irving, after defraying all the expenses connected with his recent tour in America, returned home with a net profit of £20,000. This sum represents something like £300 per annum judiciously invested, which may be considered as a very fair result for a few months of work and speculation. But I expect that Mr. Irving would reply to any one who considered that the profits were out of proportion to the time and labour expended, pretty much as Sir Joshua Reynolds is reported to have done to a client who complained of the price charged for a portrait for which he had sat about three times, "My dear sir, you are not paying me for these sittings, but for thirty years' experience."

(From *The World*.)

A new wing has been added to Balmoral during the spring, so that in future there will be ample accommodation for the Royal family and the household and the Minister in attendance during the autumn sojourn, where hitherto things have been exceedingly uncomfortable for want of adequate room. A great deal of decorative work has been carried out in the castle, and some new pictures have been hung which were sent down from Windsor. The Queen's chieft in Ballochbuie Forest has been considerably enlarged, so that it is now nearly as big as the Glassalt Shiel.

The Duke of Augustenburg, who is the only brother of the German Crown Princess, and nephew of Prince Christian, has arrived at Naples from Egypt and India, and is staying at the Hotel Vesuvio, where he has taken the rooms which the King of Sweden occupied during his six days' stay at Naples, in which time his Majesty managed to "do" every sight in or near the city, including excursions to Lake Fusaro, Capri, Sorrento, and Amalfi, an ascent of Mount Vesuvius, an excavation at Pompeii, and a naval review in the bay.

Sir Gerald Graham, who was promoted as a supernumerary for distinguished service during the first expedition to the Soudan in 1884, has been brought on to the establishment of hussars-general to fill the vacancy caused by the promotion of Sir Lothian Nicholson. As General Gallwey has to retire shortly for one, General Graham will be the first lieutenant-general of Royal Engineers for promotion to general's rank. Sir Gerald stood on the list of major-generals just below Major-general W. D. Lennox, V.C., now senior of that rank. It will be seen, therefore, that his special advancement has been to him of considerable advantage, though it brought him no regular employment up to now. The expense of maintenance has hitherto prevented the formation of Volunteer field batteries, although successive Governments have often approached on the subject. There is no doubt that the wealthy H.A.C. must inevitably submit to many important changes in its charter. It is even rumoured that if the projected modifications are carried out the Duke of Portland may withdraw his resignation. An inquiry into the whole matter has been going on for some time at Marlborough House, but no decision has as yet been arrived at. Meanwhile, it has occurred to some of the members who wish to be useful as well as ornamental that a golden opportunity has suddenly presented itself to the ancient but much-perturbed corps. Why not abolish the six companies of infantry, who make themselves periodically ridiculous by imitating the Guards in everything except efficiency, and form in their place three effective field batteries in addition to the one already in existence. A scheme to this effect has been presented to the captain-general, and it is strongly supported by those who desire to see the H.A.C. justify its high-sounding designation.

(From *Truth*.)

A wonderful story is related by one of the papers illustrating the Queen's fondness for pearls, and it describes her as "purchasing whole strings of these jewels." It is all pure fiction, as her Majesty has no predilection for pearls, and she never buys any jewellery whatever, unless she wants some particular article which is to be a birthday or wedding present.

A new organ is about to be placed in the private apartments of Windsor Castle, which will serve

both for the services in the Queen's Chapel and for concerts in St. George's Hall. There will be a double set of keys—the one in the organ-loft of the chapel and the other in the gallery of the hall. A large sum was spent only a few years ago in overhauling and improving the old organ; but it is apparently worn out, and the Queen has consented to buy a new one, which is to be a splendid instrument—such to the satisfaction of Mr. Parratt, who is indebted for the change to Princess Christian and Princess Beatrice, as their representations induced her Majesty to sanction the purchase.

THE THEATRES.

LYCEUM.

The dramatic phantasy, entitled "The Amber Heart," written by Mr. A. C. Calmoun, in which Miss Ellen Terry created so delightful an impression by her impersonation of the heroine on the production of the piece last year at a Lyceum matinee, took the place of "Faust" in the evening programme of Mr. Irving's theatre on Wednesday, supplemented by the extravagant drama of "Robert Macaire," in which the actor-manager repeated his grotesque performance of the burlesque thief, thereby furnishing a striking contrast to the refinement and delicacy of the first-named production. This fanciful dramatic legend, borrowed by its author without acknowledgment from the German, again exercised its witching spell upon the audience, whose sympathies, aroused by the singular grace of Miss Terry's acting and presence as Ellaline, were freely enlisted on behalf of the maiden dowered, when an infant, by her dying mother with the amber heart as a charm, which, so long as it is worn, shields its owner from the love of man. Only when the talisman is cast by Ellaline, in jesting carelessness, into the lake of her guardian's castle, is her heart first moved by affection, too deeply felt, for the poet Silvio, who, selfishly using her passion simply as a means to inspire his verse, neglects her with callous heartlessness as soon as the artistic study is complete. Not until the restoration of the amulet to Ellaline on its fortunate recovery from the waters by her watchful guardian is her heart-break healed and her former happiness renewed. From this description it will be seen that the moral deducible from the play is the very reverse of that taught by Tennyson—"Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all." The chief credit due to the dramatist is for his tact and cleverness in providing for Miss Terry a medium through which her histrionic gifts find their highest expression. The character of the guardian, Coranto, was enacted with his wonted elocutionary proficiency by Mr. Herman Vezin, but the representation lacked the pictorial fervour imparted to the same character by Mr. Willard at the matinee performance. As the conceited poet, Silvio, Mr. Alexander made a handsome troubadour; and Cesta found an artistic exponent of her hard nature in Miss Coleridge. The play throughout its weirdly romantic scenes of enchantment, quite outside of our common humanity, was received with great favour by the audience, who summoned the author for congratulation at its close. Mr. Irving's Robert Macaire, with its sardonic travestie of vulgar crime, culminating in the grim ghastliness of saturnine humour seen rampant in the ruffian's violent death was a performance far more powerful than pleasing. How an actor of such mental elevation and taste can take delight in wasting his gifts on this coarse caricature of melodramatic horrors is inconceivable. Such grotesque fun as Mr. Weedon Grossmith displayed as Jacques Strop, feeble at the best, was apologised for on account of the performer's inexperience by Mr. Irving in a speech thanking the audience for their cordial appreciation of Miss Terry's exquisite portrayal of Ellaline.

STRAND.

In the new farcical comedy, entitled "His Wives," brought out on Wednesday night at the Strand, playgoers were regaled with yet another draught of hot and strong fun similar in style to that Mr. T. G. Warren had previously commanded to their lips in "Nita's First" and other pieces, and described as practical stage jokes. A sportive solicitor, after contracting marriage with a certain Mrs. McFergus, discovers that she is no widow at all, her first husband being still upon the turf instead of under it. In this exigency, determined not to be a party to breaking the law of which he is a professor, the lively young lawyer takes another partner to his bosom, but unfortunately without communicating to the second lady the escapade by which his first became a bigamist. The two wives meet, the husband claimed by both being the comically miserable buffer in this violent collision. The imbroglio leading to a series of humorous complications continues until the solicitor's clerk, a quaint person in his way, uncovers Mr. McFergus, who, claiming legal recovery of the spouse who has bigamously abandoned him for another, leaves the solicitor in the quiet possession of his lawful mate. The piece went merrily with the brisk interpretation it received from the author, Mr. T. G. Warren, as the much-married lawyer; Mr. Willie Edouin in the part of his eccentric clerk; Miss Susie Vaughan, depicting the bigamous Mrs. McFergus; and Miss Eva Wilson in the role of the actual wife. The natural humour of Mr. Edouin as the clerk, and Mr. Chevalier, as a wild Irishman, added much to the broad fun of the play itself, and evoked such hearty laughter as betokened an assured success.

THE OUTLYING THEATRES.

This Whitewgate Mr. John Douglass treated his patrons to comic opera, Offenbach's "Barbe Bleu" being put on the stage in an attractive manner and with a strong cast. Miss Florence St. John played the part of the rustic maid in captivating style, and her singing was highly approved by the audience. Mr. Henry Bracy also sang with sweetness and taste. The comedy of Mr. Shine was highly relished, and Mr. Lestocq gave a creditable impersonation of the alchemist.

At the Surrey Theatre, Mr. Tom Craven reproduced his five-act drama, "The Stowaway," for the first time on Monday. A most striking scene in the play is one representing a yacht, on which the character who gives the name to the piece secretes himself, and so is enabled to unravel the plot which for a time troubles the fortunes of the hero. Mr. Craven acts very cleverly and humorously as an itinerant vendor of pins, and he was well supported in the other chief characters by Miss M. Rotchey, Miss B. Holmes, Mr. G. F. Leicester, Mr. H. G. Dolby, Mr. P. Raynor, and Mr. T. H. Harrison. The play met with a very flattering reception.

At Sadler's Wells "Les Cloches de Corneville" was reproduced, with Mr. Shiel Barry in his original character of the miser. At the Marylebone Theatre, the Adelphi drama, "In the Banks," was revived, Mr. and Mrs. Gascoigne playing the parts of Ned Drayton and Ruth very effectively, and receiving commendable support from the members of their company.

At the Elephant and Castle Theatre, the American sensational drama, "The Unknown," was reproduced, and the exciting scene on the river was duly appreciated.

At the Pavilion Theatre, Mr. M. Abrahams revived "The Woman of the People," while at the Britannia Theatre Mrs. Lane reproduced "The Roman Eye."

A new variety theatre, on the lines of the Alhambra, so arranged that it may be converted for occasion into a circus, is to be built at Brighton, on a site in the King's-road adjacent to "Buttons." A curious mistake has been made by the authors of "Ben-my-Chree," which has not been detected by their press critics, in stating that the Tynwald, on which the Manx "deemster" sat when administering justice, was a survival of Celtic feudalism. In point of fact, this artificial mound is Scandinavian in its origin, the Norsemen Vikings who established themselves round our coasts from earliest times having brought the traditions of the peculiar open-air judgment seat from their own country. Only where the Danes are known to have settled, which was invariably near the sea margin, are the mounds in question to be traced, and more frequently in name than in fact; as, for example, at a village near Birkenhead called Thingwall, which is a corruption of Tynwald. This deemster's high court of justice was piled up of earth and stones brought from every parish or "hundred" of the district which in ancient days acknowledged his jurisdiction. "Call me a four-wheeler," said a short-sighted swell to Mr. Gilbert in the hall, as they were leaving an evening party. "You are a four-wheeler," said the humorist. "Ah, what do you mean?" cried his

interlocutor. "Well," was the answer, "you really couldn't call you handsome, you know."

"The Union Jack," a good old nautical drama of the "Black-eyed Susan" type, with which T. P. Cooke used to delight his audiences, is now in rehearsal at the Adelphi for production some time in July, with Mr. Terrell, as the hero, a veritable Jack "tar" such as served under Nelson and Collingwood. "Ariane" will reach its 100th representation on the 1st of June, when it will give place to "Masks and Faces," to be presented pending the production of a new play. "The Squire," in which Mr. and Mrs. Kendall will resume their original parts, is to be the next and last revival at the St. James's prior to the close of the season. The production of "Don Giovanni," on Whit Monday, and of "Rigoletto" on Tuesday, attracted large and gratified audiences to the Covent Garden Opera House. —Mr. Lester Wallack, the veteran New York manager, who is 70 years of age, during forty of which he has been before the public as actor and director of the theatre named after himself, has just realised by his benefit over £4,000, the largest sum ever taken for a complimentary performance in America. —Louise Michel, the revolutionist, has just had a drama hissed off the stage of the Batignolles Theatre, one of the lowest playhouses of Paris. Her chief complaint, however, was levelled at the licenser, who, as she shrieked aloud to the audience, had suppressed the chief scene in the piece, the action of which, characteristically enough, took place in a house of ill-fame. —The new Court Theatre, to be opened in September, will be inaugurated by Mrs. John Wood with an adaptation, by Mr. Sydney Grundy, of the diverting farcical comedy, "Les Surprises du Divorce," for which Mr. Harcourt has been secured to play the character in which M. Coquelin lately created so much hilarity at the Royalty. This important engagement, necessarily limited as it must be as regards time, will not interfere with the opening of the new Garrick Theatre by Mr. Harcourt at Christmas. —The 300th performance of "David Garrick" at the Criterion was reached on Wednesday last. —A new drama, by Mr. F. Harvey, entitled, "A Woman's Vengeance," will be produced at the Standard Theatre on Monday. —"My Sweetheart" will be revived at the Sadler's Wells Theatre on Monday. —The new grand ballet, to be produced at the Alhambra on the 4th of June, will deal with an interesting Eastern story. The dress will be unique in design and colour. —A large and commodious music hall will soon be opened at Brighton. —Notwithstanding the fine weather of Monday, numerous audiences assembled at the Alhambra, the Empire, the Canterbury, the London Pavilion, the Royal, the Trocadero, the Oxford, the Middlesex, the Foresters, the Cambridge, the Standard, Collins's, the Bedford, and the Star Music Halls, at all of which places the proprietors and managers had prepared special entertainments.

THE EMPIRE.

Possibly in the history of ballet no more brilliant scene has ever been recorded than was achieved on Saturday in the production of the grand ballet divertissement, "Rose d'Amour," at the Empire Theatre of Varieties. The three scenes in which the action takes place represent respectively the Kingdom of Flowers and a Boudoir and Reception Hall in a Hungarian Castle. The dresses of the numerous and clever corps de ballet are as chaste in design as they are brilliant and harmonious in colour; but the charm and verve of the production are the unique, original, and daring feats of terpsichore executed by those clever artists, Miles, Rossi, Santori, De Sortis, and Signor Cecchetti, all of whom, as also M. Hervé and Madame Kanner (who has arranged the groupings and dances), received a well-deserved ovation on the fall of the curtain. The scenic effects reflect the greatest credit on Messrs. H. Endean and T. E. Ryan and Mr. Augustus Harris may well be proud of his latest triumph in stage management.

HENGLER'S.

The handsome circus at the rear of Repentance street that Messrs. Hengler have rendered so popular by their hippodramatic spectacles, was on Saturday re-opened as a glorified puppet show, in which marionettes are made to represent a complete ballet illustrative of the weird Norman legend furnishing the plot of Meyerbeer's romantic opera of "Robert the Devil." At this ingenious performance the spectators are tickled with pleasurable curiosity at the manipulative skill with which the dolls are so moved by strings and pulleys as to present the varied feminine grace seen in the dance of the wretched nuns after the knightly processions and chivalrous contests in the lists of the carousal tournament. The great preventive of illusion in these complex spectacular effects is the suspensory cords by which the figures are dangled and otherwise moved by the hidden hands of those who, with apologies to the dows of the Royal Academy, may be best described as the hanging committee. The show, aided by enlivening illustrative music, should prove specially attractive to the younger folk, as well as to those children of a larger growth who, amiable enough to be pleased by trifles, have not yet put away childish things. Marionettes are traditionally popular with Italians, and with so lively a dance of dolls as that seen at Hengler's there is no reason why this sublimated form of Punch and Judy should not afford equal pleasure to the English.

TROUBLESOME SERVANTS.

At the Marlborough-street Police Court on Thursday, Mr. R. N. Pratt, dentist, of Suffolk-place, Pall Mall, and a gentleman named Rylands, his assistant, were summoned for having on May 14th assaulted a cook named Clara Fraser, who, with her husband, were in service at that address. Mrs. Fraser said that she was the wife of Samuel Fraser, and they had been employed as cook and butler at the house of the defendant Pratt for about seven months. He was a dentist at Suffolk-place. On the 14th of May she saw her husband in the street with his coat off. In consequence of something she was told she asked the defendants why they had thrown him out. Pratt said, "Out with her, Rylands," and then catching hold of her, both of them tried to drag her up the stairs. She told them she would not go until she got her things. Her husband soon afterwards returned, and on his telling Rylands he should summon him he said that he had only done what he had been told to. When upstairs, arranging her things, she was seized with a fit, and on recovering found that her husband was being taken to the police station.—In answer to the defendant Pratt, the witness said that he accused her of being drunk, but she had done her work properly. She was sober and in a perfect state. (A laugh.)—Mr. Pratt: Why, you had been drinking gin out of a teacup.—Complainant admitted having said that if she could get at him (Pratt) she would have all his hair off.—Fraser, the husband, said that he had a "little too much" to drink that morning, and was pitched by the defendants into the street. He was locked up, and fined 5s. at that court.—Mr. Pratt said that when he reached his premises on Monday morning he found both the man and woman "mad drunk." They used such dreadful language that he could not shape his lips to repeat it. The woman threw a cupful of gin over his clothes and otherwise insulted him. He called his assistant, but they could not do anything with them, and consequently he sent for the police to remove them. Police-surgeon Shepherd said that about a quarter past one he was sent to the premises. The complainant and her husband were both drunk, and shouting like two mad people. As they refused to go away he took the man into custody.

—Mr. De Butzen said that the defendants seemed to have been placed in a peculiar position. No unnecessary violence appeared to have been used, and therefore the summons would be dismissed.

Herbert Cooper, 25, a horse-dealer, of Highbury Hill, was committed for trial on Saturday at the Dalston Police Court on a charge of injuring a constable under circumstances already reported.

interlocutor. "Well," was the answer, "you really couldn't call you handsome, you know."

"The Union Jack," a good old nautical drama of the "Black-eyed Susan" type, with which T. P. Cooke used to delight his audiences, is now in rehearsal at the Adelphi for production some time in July, with Mr. Terrell, as the hero, a veritable Jack "tar" such as served under Nelson and Collingwood. —"Ariane" will reach its 100th representation on the 1st of June, when it will give place to "Masks and Faces," to be presented pending the production of a new play.

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—Mr. Lester Wallack, the veteran New York manager, who is 70 years of age, during forty of which he has been before the public as actor and director of the theatre named after himself, has just realised by his benefit over £4,000, the largest sum ever taken for a complimentary performance in America. —Louise Michel, the revolutionist, has just had a drama hissed off the stage of the Batignolles Theatre, one of the lowest playhouses of Paris. Her chief complaint, however, was levelled at the licenser, who, as she shrieked aloud to the audience, had suppressed the chief scene in the piece, the action of which, characteristically enough, took place in a house of ill-fame.

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The new grand ballet, to be produced at the Alhambra on the 4th of June, will deal with an interesting Eastern story.

The dress will be unique in design and colour.

A large and commodious music hall will soon be opened at Brighton.

Notwithstanding the fine weather of Monday, numerous audiences assembled at the Alhambra, the Empire, the Canterbury, the London Pavilion, the Royal, the Trocadero, the Oxford, the Middlesex, the Foresters, the Cambridge, the Standard, Collins's, the Bedford, and the Star Music Halls, at all of which places the proprietors and managers had prepared special entertainments.

THE OUTLYING THEATRES.

This Whitegate Mr. John Douglass treated his patrons to comic opera, Offenbach's "Barbe Bleu" being put on the stage in an attractive manner and with a strong cast.

Miss Florence St. John played the part of the rustic maid in captivating style, and her singing was highly approved by the audience.

The comedy of Mr. Shine was highly relished, and Mr. Lestocq gave a creditable impersonation of the alchemist.

At the Surrey Theatre, Mr. Tom Craven reproduced his five-act drama, "The Stowaway," for the first time on Monday.

A most striking scene in the play is one representing a yacht, on which the character who gives the name to the piece secretes himself, and so is enabled to unravel the plot which for a time troubles the fortunes of the hero. Mr. Craven acts very cleverly and humorously as an itinerant vendor of pins, and he was well supported in the other chief characters by Miss M. Rotchey, Miss B. Holmes, Mr. G. F. Leicester, Mr. H. G. Dolby, Mr. P. Raynor, and Mr. T. H. Harrison.

The play met with a very flattering reception.

At Sadler's Wells "Les Cloches de Corneville" was reproduced, with Mr. Shiel Barry in his original character of the miser.

At the Marylebone Theatre, the Adelphi drama, "In the Banks," was revived, Mr. and Mrs. Gascoigne playing the parts of Ned Drayton and Ruth very effectively, and receiving commendable support from the members of their company.

At the Elephant and Castle Theatre, the American sensational drama, "The Unknown," was reproduced, and the exciting scene on the river was duly appreciated.

At the Pavilion Theatre, Mr. M. Abrahams revived "The Woman of the People," while at the Britannia Theatre Mrs. Lane reproduced "The Roman Eye."

A new variety theatre, on the lines of the Alhambra, so arranged that it may be converted for occasion into a circus, is to be built at Brighton, on a site in the King's-road adjacent to "Buttons."

A curious mistake has been made by the authors of "Ben-my-Chree," which has not been detected by their press critics, in stating that the Tynwald, on which the Manx "deemster" sat when administering justice, was a survival of Celtic feudalism.

In point of fact, this artificial mound is Scandinavian in its origin, the Norsemen Vikings who established themselves round our coasts from earliest times having brought the traditions of the peculiar open-air judgment seat from their own country.

Only where the Danes are known to have settled, which was invariably near the sea margin, are the mounds in question to be traced, and more frequently in name than in fact; as, for example, at a village near Birkenhead called Thingwall, which is a corruption of Tynwald.

This deemster's high court of justice was piled up of earth and stones brought from every parish or "hundred" of the district which in ancient days acknowledged his jurisdiction.

"Call me a four-wheeler," said a short-sighted swell to Mr. Gilbert in the hall, as they were leaving an evening party.

"You are a four-wheeler," said the humorist.

"Ah, what do you mean?" cried his

interlocutor. "Well," was the answer, "you really couldn't call you handsome, you know."

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MURDER OF A WARDER.
Daring Escape from Gaol.

A prisoner, named Jackson, who was confined in Strangeways Gaol, Manchester, attacked the warden in charge of him, and then escaped from the gaol. Jackson, who is described as a most desperate man, and is well known to the police, was engaged in some buildings abutting on Southall-street, where some repairs were being executed, in charge of a warden named Webb. The prisoner seems to have been waiting an opportunity, for when Webb turned round for some purpose, Jackson sprang upon him and struck him a terrible blow on the back of the head with a hammer, the force of which knocked him to the ground insensible. The prisoner then ran up to the roof of the building, and finding a means of exit, dropped from the roof into the street outside the gaol and bolted across some waste land in Cheetham and disappeared. His escape becoming known, a number of warders set off in pursuit. They ran and searched in all directions, but the man had a good start and had succeeded in finding a hiding-place. The injured warden's time was attended to by the gaol surgeon. He was found to be seriously injured, though the skull was not fractured, as was at first reported. Jackson was wearing the prison dress at the time of his escape, and the police were very soon engaged in scouring the country in search of him.

Some More Particulars.

The injuries inflicted upon Warder Webb turned out to be more serious than was at first supposed, and resulted in his death about three hours after the attack. Some further particulars have transpired about the affair. The convict's name is John Jackson, alias Edward Graham. He is only 29 years of age, and is supposed to be a native of Nottingham. He is a notorious housebreaker, and was convicted of housebreaking at Eccles at the last Salford Sessions. He is also wanted for offences at Hull, Huddersfield, Oldham, and Bradford. He is a plumber by trade, and was engaged on Tuesday afternoon, about three o'clock, in the matron's house, in charge of Webb. It is supposed that Webb was looking out of the window when Jackson attacked him, and having stunned the warden Jackson exchanged the boots with him, and got on to the roof of the house, thence passing to the roof of a lower building, and reaching the wall he had only a drop of about ten feet into the street. No one had seen his movements so far, and the street being a very quiet one, he ran off unmolested. Shortly afterwards he was seen by two boys going down Redbank, a densely populated part of the city, and near the resort of habitual criminals and low-lodging-houses. The detective force was at once informed of the escape, and searched lodging-houses and other places where it was probable the man would attempt to hide in or get rid of his prison dress.

Pursuit of the Runaway--He Commits Two Burglaries.

It was late on Tuesday night before the police could get a positive clue to the course taken by the runaway convict. However, towards eleven o'clock Chief-inspector Caminada, with a strong body of men, hit on the right track, as events proved, leaving other officers to watch the suspicious places that Jackson might haunt in Manchester. Following their clue, Caminada and his men went through Middleton and Chadderton to Oldham, where steps were taken to watch all the thoroughfares out of the town. About three o'clock on Wednesday morning the murderer must have been again actively at work at burglary, for it was discovered that two houses had been entered in Oldham. From that of Thomas Taylor, in Park-road, the burglar took a quantity of clothing, including an overcoat and a half-gallon bottle of porter, together with some cigars, leaving behind one of his prison socks. Next he visited the house of Thomas Wood, a captain in the Salvation Army, in Cromwell-street, and entered it by means of taking out a pane of glass. After ransacking the house the burglar took away £1 16s. in money, together with a vest. With the audacity that has characterized his every act, Jackson made himself at home in this man's house. He drank some of the porter and smoked one of the cigars which he had taken from the preceding burglary. He pocketed the keys of the Salvation Army Barracks, and then wrote a note in red and blue pencil, and left it on the table. On one side were the words,

Good-bye, Captain,

though lost to sight, to memory dear.—Yours truly, Shakespeare." On the other side he put down the description of the money he had taken, properly totalled to £36. His whereabouts after leaving this house remain a mystery, except that he visited the barracks and left some cigar ends there. On Wednesday the detectives were busily engaged, but the ingenuity of the murderer baffled them completely. It seems certain, however, that they have circumscribed the circle in which the runaway can move, and it is expected that he will shortly be captured. Unfortunately he is possessed of money and ordinary clothes, which will aid him in eluding the police. Some further details of the actual circumstances under which the murder was committed have been divulged by the report of the governor of the gaol to the district coroner. It appears that the prisoner and the warden were in an upper room of the matron's house, and that at about a quarter to four in the afternoon the matron heard an unusual noise. Going up to the room she found the door locked, and called out,

Open the Door.

A voice answered, "All right." Believing that something was wrong, she gave an alarm, and on two or three of the male officers bursting open the door they found the warden lying insensible and bleeding from a wound at the back of the head, from which he died about six o'clock. The prisoner was missing, and there was a hole in the roof, through which he must have escaped. It is probable that the convict, who was engaged at the time in repairing gasfittings, had asked the warden to place his nose to a pipe to ascertain whether the gas was escaping, and had then seized the moment to strike him on the back of the head. Another correspondent says that the escape of the murderer, wearing prison garb, in broad daylight, his subsequent audacious behaviour, and his prolonged evasion of the police, have caused an immense sensation in Manchester. He is a slightly-built fellow, about four feet six inches in height, and the gaol officials never imagined that he would attempt a murderous attack on a warden. He was told off to do some slight repair to the gasfittings, in an upper room in the matron's house. Webb accompanied him, and the two were virtually isolated from the occupants of the lower part of the residence. The

Possibility of Escape

under the circumstances seems to have flashed upon Jackson, and he unhesitatingly contrived to put his scheme into execution. A report of the affair, drawn up by the governor, suggests that while Webb was stooping to examine the pipes Jackson struck him a terrific blow on the back of the head with a hammer he had been using, crushing in the unfortunate man's skull and rendering him insensible. Webb was as tall and finely-built a man as his assailant was puny. The cool, methodical behaviour of the culprit therefore is positively amazing. He calmly rifled Webb's pockets and appropriated the money he found there. Then he drew off the man's boots and exchanged them for his own, and he also took possession of his victim's socks. With the hammer he made a hole in the roof sufficiently large for him to wriggle out of. From it he reached another roof still lower, then scaled a wall about ten feet fronting Southill-street, and having dropped to the ground made off. The identity of the Oldham burglar with the Manchester murderer has been ascertained in a curious manner. On the scene of his first nocturnal depredation on Tuesday night he left behind him two socks. A Manchester detective has pronounced one of them to be a sock which Jackson wore when in gaol, and the other one of

the pair which he stripped from the feet of the murdered warden.

A Modern Ishmael.

A Manchester correspondent writes:—The murder of a warden by a prisoner in Strangeways Gaol, the escape of the murderer wearing prison garb in broad daylight, his subsequent audacious behaviour, and his prolonged evasion of the police have caused an immense sensation in Manchester. The man's antecedents and the deliberation and brutality with which the crime was committed seem to prove that he is a scoundrel of a type very similar to the notorious Charles Peace, and equally as dangerous. John Jackson, alias Edward Graham, the missing murderer, has been for a number of years a social Ishmael. His professed trade is that of a plumber and painter, but his main occupation has been burglary. In that he has displayed exceptional daring and skill. His last appearance in a court of law was at the recent Salford Assizes, where he was convicted for having, on March 29, broken into a house at Eccles and stolen some trifling property belonging to a Salvation Army captain. It is a curious coincidence, suggestive almost of deliberate temerity rather than of accident, that late on Tuesday night or early on Wednesday morning—only a few hours, at all events, after the murder of Warder Webb—he broke into the house of a Salvation Army captain at Oldham, and that with the keys abstracted therefrom he afterwards entered the Salvation Army barracks and enjoyed himself at his leisure. This is the second time that he has broken into the same person's residence, for the Oldham police are convinced that Jackson was the actual perpetrator of the burglaries at the houses of local Salvationist captains on February 11th and March 28th. The sentence passed on him at Salford Sessions was one of six months' imprisonment. With this exception he had displayed remarkable astuteness in evading the clutches of the law. There is only too much reason to believe that he was concerned in numerous robberies in the Manchester district, and also at Bradford, Huddersfield, Hull, and places even more remote. The police of the various towns could not, however, except in the particular case cited, prove his guilt, though morally certain of it. At the time of his arrest he was escaping from the house he had sought to plunder at Eccles, and he was secured by a constable whose suspicions had been aroused. He resisted the officer, but after a short struggle was apprehended. In his possession were then found a couple of jemmies. He is a slightly-built fellow, about 4 ft. 6 in. in height, and the gaol officials never imagined that he would attempt a murderous attack on a warden.

Extraordinary Audacity: He Reads an Account of the Murder.

An Oldham correspondent telegraphs:—The Oldham police this morning found the overcoat stolen by Jackson in a house at Lees. The wearer of the coat had spent money freely at Lees, and at one house he read to the inmates an account of the murder. He had a small trowel with him, and said he was going to work in Yorkshire.—Jackson is wanted by the police authorities in Hull and Beverley, in both of which places, about two years ago, he perpetrated some successful burglaries, though not on a large scale. His depredations in Hull, singularly enough, are believed to have been at the Salvation Army quarters, Westmoreland-street. A detective-inspector from Manchester has arrived in Hull to assist the local detective force in their efforts to hunt down the culprit, who is suspected to have made his way there. The hammer with which the murder was committed has been found on the roof of the matron's house in Strangeways Gaol.

Some Traces:

From information communicated to the Manchester police on Thursday, it is believed that Jackson had made his way into Yorkshire when the bills describing him and the clothing were circulated. A pawnbroker at Lees informed the Oldham police that early on Wednesday morning a man pawned the overcoat stolen from the house in Park-road the previous night. The pawnbroker was able to give details of the clothing worn by the man who pawned the coat, and it was recognised as the other proceeds of the same robbery. When last seen Jackson was drinking in public-houses at Lees, and spending copper money freely. It is confirmed that in one house he read to the company an account of the murder from a newspaper.—A post mortem examination of the body of Webb has been made. The unfortunate man's skull, it was found, had been severely fractured at the base, and the fracture extended right across the back of the head. In the doctor's opinion the wound was such as might have been inflicted with the hammer with which Jackson was repairing the gas-pipe in the matron's room. There are no blood marks on the hammer, but these might have been removed by its employment to knock a hole in the roof. The prison authorities say that had they known as much about Jackson as they do now, they would not have put him on such work as that he was engaged upon when he committed the murder. There was nothing to indicate to them that he was a dangerous criminal, and much commiseration is felt for Webb's wife and family. The money taken from the Salvation Army officer provides one of the clues which makes the scene hot in the neighbourhood of Oldham. The money was in copper, and a man answering the description of the escaped prisoner was observed on Wednesday drinking at some of the public-houses in Leesbrook and Lees, and he was spending copper money freely.

Another of His Burglaries

has provided a trace, which is being carefully followed. Amongst the articles stolen at Oldham were a black ribbed Chesterfield overcoat, with an imitation sealkin collar, cloth-covered buttons, and lined with Italian cloth; a brown tweed slack-back jacket, and a white linen jacket with metal buttons. This overcoat was found on the footpath near a beerhouse on the Lees road, at 6.30, on the 23rd inst., by a Mrs. Moore, and the Oldham police have issued a placard stating that John Jackson, alias Graham, was traced going in the direction of Greenfield at half past six on Wednesday morning. He was then wearing the stolen brown-ribbed cloth slack black jacket, a white linen jacket underneath a brown and red mixture cloth vest, cap with two peaks, white handkerchief round his neck, and a pair of well-polished boots, all of which he had stolen. He had in his possession a small trowel. He stated that he was going into Yorkshire to work. It is in this district that the Manchester police are devoting their attention. Detective-inspector Caminada went from Oldham to Greenfield on Thursday afternoon, and it is in that vicinity that the authorities expect to make a capture. A story reached Manchester in the afternoon that an arrest had actually been made, but it was subsequently contradicted, and from the time that Jackson was seen going in the direction of Greenfield he has apparently vanished. It is believed that Jackson was in Stockport on Wednesday. A man answering the fugitive's description called at the Teviot Hotel during the afternoon, and changed 10s. worth of coppers, which were wrapped in music paper torn from a "Salvation Army book. It is supposed that this was part of the money stolen from the Oldham Salvation Army captain. The landlord, on seeing the description of the murderer four hours later, was convinced that the man who changed the coppers was Jackson, and reported the circumstance to the police.—A man answering the description of the murderer Jackson was seen on Friday morning on one of the ferry boats at Sunderland. His manner attracted the attention of the passengers and the man in charge of the boat, but on landing he quickly ran along the stage and disappeared. It is thought probable that Jackson might try to escape in a vessel from Sunderland. The police are closely watching the shipping.

The Inquest--An Official Blunder.

The inquest on Webb was opened on Friday, when an important statement was made by

Major Preston, the governor of the gaol. He said that at the trial of the man Jackson nothing was said as to previous convictions against him, and attached to the warrant received at the gaol was a certificate from the police superintendent of "no previous conviction." He was therefore treated as an ordinary prisoner. Being the only plumber in the prison he was put to repair the gaspipe in the matron's house, and was working Saturday, Monday, and Tuesday, each day in charge of different warders. At the time of the murder another warden was on his way to relieve Webb, who was then due to go to his tea, and witness himself was going there to see how the work was progressing.—Chief-warden Denham said the prisoner was well conducted. Warder Webb was physically a much stronger man than Jackson. The prisoner Jackson was the only plumber they had in prison. His sentence was six months, and he had been in prison six weeks.—Warden Dickson gave evidence that he saw Webb and Jackson on Tuesday afternoon last passing from the blacksmith's shop and going in the direction of the matron's house about three o'clock. Jackson was carrying a hammer, a soldering-iron, a chisel, and a piece of lead pipe. Nothing that went on raised any suspicion in his mind that any act of violence was about to be done.—Mrs. Elizabeth Settle, the matron of the prison, said Jackson, in charge of Webb, came to her house a little after three. After going upstairs, they went down again to heat something at the fire. They returned to the bed-room. She heard Jackson say to Webb,

"I Want some Screw Nails."

They afterwards left the house and returned to quarter to four, and afterwards went into the scullery, where the meter was attended to, and again went into the bed-room. She remained in the kitchen, which is directly under the bed-room, for six minutes. While in the kitchen she heard an unusual noise overhead, resembling the sound produced by drawing a heavy piece of furniture across the floor. She at once went upstairs and shook the handle, and twice called out. Some one said, "It is all right." She retorted, "It is not all right" and raised an alarm. Warders came, burst open the door, and she saw Webb lying on the floor. She heard no other sound than that she described. There was a fixed wardrobe in the corner, on the handle of which Jackson might have put his foot. Not more than ten minutes elapsed between her last seeing the deceased and Jackson, and finding the door locked.—The prison surgeon, Dr. Braddon, said he restored Webb to partial temporary consciousness. The dying man asked for his boots, and said, "Where's the plumber?" He again relapsed into unconsciousness, but was again partially restored, and rested on his elbow. Asked where the man was who was working with him, he said, "In the room," and looked round. When asked how he got the cut on his head, he said, "I fell," and all efforts to get anything further were vain. He was removed to hospital, and died shortly after six. The fatal blow might have been struck with the hammer produced.—Frederick Liggins, assistant-warden, deposed that he had examined the hole in the ceiling of the roof. Not more than ten minutes was required to break out of gaol in that fashion. Descent to the street was easy.—The jury, without hesitation, returned a verdict of wilful murder against John Jackson.

On the Track.

The Press Association, writing on Friday night, says:—There are reasons to believe that the fugitive convict, John Jackson, who murdered Assistant-warden Webb in Strangeways Gaol on Tuesday last, is making his way to London. Since he left Oldham the police have apparently lost all clue as to the direction in which he is travelling, therefore they are at a loss to understand in which direction to prosecute their inquiries. Nevertheless, they are searching in every direction, and the police and detective staffs throughout the country are keeping a sharp look out for the murderer, and closely investigating any information they may receive. It is thought probable that Jackson, after leaving Oldham, surreptitiously or otherwise travelled by one of the local lines of railway for a short distance south, thus disconnecting the clues of the local police as to his whereabouts. It is pointed out that the proceeds of the robberies he has committed have afforded him the means of travelling, and it is believed that he will eventually seek the metropolis as a hiding place. In consequence, the metropolitan police have extensively posted the fact of the murder and a detailed description of the murderer, and every possible precaution is being taken to prevent him entering the metropolis unobserved. It appears that Jackson has a very bad record of crime against him as a dangerous criminal, and he is stated to be well known throughout the United Kingdom, as he has been in the habit of travelling from town to town as a plumber. Should he not have already arrived in London, the probability of his reaching it in safety now is very remote, notwithstanding that the resources of the detective department are at the present time very much strained by the call for a large body of officers to investigate recent murder cases, all the points of ingress, both road and rail, are being specially watched by officers who are provided with particular which cannot fail to prove his identity. It is not thought likely that, should he have adopted this course, that he will avail himself of the latter means of reaching London, but in view of any circumstances special precautions have been taken to provide against an emergency, as it is thought more than probable that he will not submit to his capture without resistance.

Another Arrest.

The police at Wolverhampton arrested a man late on Friday night, sleeping in an outhouse, who was believed to answer the description of Jackson, the Manchester murderer. He gives the name of Nash, and states that he came from the neighbourhood of Oldham, but denies all knowledge of the murder. He was further examined on Saturday, but was found not to be the man wanted.

The Murderer Still at Large.

Some of Saturday morning's papers reported the capture of Jackson, and even went so far as to announce this on their bills. As a matter of fact a man was detained at Dewsbury on Friday night on suspicion of being the murderer, but the officers from Manchester have seen the prisoner and pronounced him not to be the man wanted. Up to Saturday morning Jackson was still at large, notwithstanding all the efforts of the police to ascertain his whereabouts.

SHOCKING SUICIDE AT POPLAR.

A terrible case of suicide occurred at Poplar on Friday. A man named Thomas Bult, aged 55 years, of Follett-street, Poplar, a shipping clerk in the East and West India Docks, had been drinking heavily for the past few weeks. Medical assistance was called in, and he was ordered to be removed to the infirmary. When the men came to take him away he was found lying in his room with a fearful gash in his throat. He was taken to Poplar Hospital, and he died shortly afterwards.

THE CONTROL OF PLEASURE BOATS AT RAMSGATE.

A case of great interest to boatmen was decided by the Ramsgate magistrates on Friday. Some time since, the corporation issued certain by-laws, with a view of prohibiting boatmen from plying for hire without a license, and the prevention of the dangerous overcrowding of pleasure boats. Many of the boatmen have ignored the by-laws, and hence the test prosecutions of Friday against two boatmen, Smith and Friend, for plying for hire without a license. The defence set up in Smith's case was that the by-laws could not be enforced, and that the defendant had received only voluntary payments. The case was dismissed, on the ground that there was no evidence to convict. The case against Friend was withdrawn.

FIGHTING IN TIBET.**Heavy Losses of the Enemy.**

A Rauter's telegram, dated Simla, May 23rd, says:—A body of Tibetans, about 3,000 strong, made an attack upon Gantong at daylight this morning. The fight lasted until ten o'clock, when the Tibetans retreated, being pursued in different directions by a company of the Derbyshire Regiment and a force of 200 Pioneers. The British loss amounted to three killed and seven wounded, while the Tibetans had 100 killed.

Further Details.

Another telegram states that the Tibetans, out-numbered by the purely passive attitude of the expeditionary force in Sikkim, have made an energetic attempt to surprise and capture the camp at Gantong. The attack was delivered on Wednesday at daybreak, the attacking force numbering between 2,000 and 3,000. The engagement lasted about three hours, and ended in the successful repulse of the enemy, with a loss of 100 killed. They finally retreated over the Jacola Pass. Two columns were despatched by different routes in pursuit of them. Our casualties were—the Pioneers two killed and seven wounded, and of the Derbyshire Regiment one killed. This attack was apparently intended as a defiant answer to the recent diplomatic attempts to endeavour to open peace negotiations on the spot through the intervention of the lieutenant-governor. It also has an important political bearing upon the relations existing between China and Tibet, and between China and ourselves. If the authority of China in Tibet is potent, then her pledges to us would appear to be insincere. If, on the other hand, as would seem to be the actual case, her authority is merely theoretical and is not recognised as demanding greater weight than the empty semblance of formal respect, then we must be allowed a free hand in compelling the Tibetans to adopt a less aggressive attitude. If China is unable or unwilling to control her feudatory, and if Tibet refuses to accept the teaching of the present lesson, we shall have no other remedy, sooner or later, than to march on Lassa. We cannot consent to sit down indefinitely under the insolent and wanton aggression of Tibet without adopting serious measures to enlighten her as to the unpleasant consequences of invading our territory, and to re-establish the conviction, now temporarily displaced, that our power, both for protection and punishment, is as far-reaching and invincible as ever. Our present position, both from a political and a military standpoint, is untenable, save as a temporary expedient. To stand still in Eastern wars is to invite inevitable disaster.

AN ALLEGED BOGUS CLUB.

Mar Kanow, of the White Bear Club, Charing Cross-road, was summoned at Marlborough-street Police Court on Wednesday, by the Excise authorities for having on the 7th and 14th of April, distilled spirits, tobacco, wine, and beer without possessing the necessary license to do so. Mr. Powell, of the Excise, appeared in support of the eight summonses, and Mr. H. Avery, barrister, defended.—Mr. Powell, having stated that the case was one of keeping a bogus club, an offence for which several persons at the West-end had been summoned during recent years, called George W. Stonestreet, an inland Revenue officer, who deposed that on the first-mentioned date, about two in the morning, he, another officer, and two other persons were admitted to the club-house on merely tapping at the door. They afterwards signed a book, and subsequently were supplied with beer, whisky, brandy, and cigars, for which they duly paid. He saw no notice about non-members not being allowed to pay for drinks. There were a good many members in the room, and gambling with cards was going on. He left the place about half past three in the morning. On the 14th inst. the same party again visited the club, and partook of beer, whisky, brandy, port, and claret.

Cross-examined: Two of the gentlemen who accompanied him were Germans, and the hall porter, having inspected the party through the grating, had some conversation with the Germans before admitting them. He believed they were not members of the club, but he declined to give their names, as they were informers. The reason he took foreigners with him was that it was easier to obtain admission than if Englishmen went there alone. He could not swear that a notice to the effect that members only could be served was not posted in the room.—Frederick Isaac Dickens, another Revenue officer, gave corroborative evidence. He stated that the two Germans told him that they were not members. He believed that they did not sign their names.—Mr. A. J. Llewellyn, detective supervisor, having given evidence as to the defendant's telling him that he served only members of his club, Mr. Avery asked for an adjournment, stating that he should be able to prove that the club was a bona fide one, managed in the ordinary way by a committee.—Mr. Cooke assented, and the summons were adjourned to the 13th June, bail in two sureties of £25 being accepted for the defendant's appearance.

COMMITTAL OF CONSTABLES.

Sir James Ingham was engaged at Bow-street Police Court on Thursday for some time in hearing the summonses against Police-constable Russell and Hester, charged with assaulting Hannah Williams, and with perjury alleged to have been committed at the Wandsworth Police Court by Russell in support of a charge of drunkenness and disorderly conduct. Mr. Mead, instructed by Sir A. K. Stephenson and Mr. Pollard, prosecuted; and Mr. St. John Wontner defended.—Sir James Ingham committed both the defendants for trial.

ALLEGED ATTEMPTED MURDER AND SUICIDE.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS:

SWALING A WATCH.—Thomas Franklin, 22, described as a servant, pleaded guilty to an indictment charging him with stealing a watch from a young woman named Sarah Harris.—The prosecutrix said she had known the prisoner some few weeks, and was going into service. The day after her watch, £15 in money, and some trinkets were stolen from the mantelpiece of her room. Three weeks after the robbery she saw the prisoner in the street, and gave him into custody. He told the police officer that he had never seen the prosecutrix before.—Warder Humphreys proved two previous convictions against the accused, who was sentenced to fourteen months' imprisonment, with hard labour.

NOT GUILTY.—Richard Castle, 21, salesman, was indicted for stealing a watch-chain from the person of a lad named Frederick Thomas Simmons, of Woodbury Down, Stoke Newington. Mr. Slade Butler prosecuted.—On the 1st of May the prosecutor and some young companions were in the City-road, and after crossing the canal bridge they were hustled by a gang of young men, among whom was the prisoner.—A lad named Hazlewood deposed to following the prisoner, who ran away when a policeman appeared on the scene.—The jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

THIEF OF HARNESS.—Thomas Stanton, 60, was indicted for stealing some harness, the property of William Edwin Kenwick. Mr. Ribton prosecuted.—On the 1st of May the prosecutor and some young companions were in the City-road, and after crossing the canal bridge they were hustled by a gang of young men, among whom was the prisoner.—A lad named Hazlewood deposed to following the prisoner, who ran away when a policeman appeared on the scene.—The jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

RECEIVING STOLEN PROPERTY.

Conviction of a Policeman.

Painful Scene in Court.

William Arthur Welland, a porter of Pres-
land-street, and Christopher Greengrass, 27, of
Paddington Green, were charged, at Marylebone
Police Court last week, the first with stealing a
pair of trousers and three shirt-collars, worth 12s.,
the property of Messrs. Foster Brothers, the New
Time Clothing Company, of 190, Edgware-
road, and Greengrass with receiving the
same, well knowing them to have been
stolen. Mr. Freke Palmer, solicitor, defended
Greengrass.—William Harvey, manager to the
prosecutor, said Welland had been known
to him for about six months as a porter in prosecu-
tors' employ. He received certain information
from an inspector of police, in consequence of
which he went to the police-station, and there
identified some of the property in question. The
collars and trousers, which were worth 12s.,
were taken from the shop in Edgware-road. He
took Welland to the police-station, where
he admitted having taken the shirt-
collars, and explained that he had sold
them to a policeman for 3d. He told Well-
land he had got into a mess and he had better say
what he had taken away. For some time the
prisoner said that was all, but he afterwards
owned to having taken a pair of trousers from the
shop while witness was at dinner on the previous
Thursday or Friday. He took the trousers from the counter, hid them in the porters' room, and conveyed them out by concealing them
under his coat. He said he was sorry for what he
had done. At the police-station he saw Constable
Greengrass, who said he had the trousers, but
that was after the porter Welland had stated that he
had supplied him with a pair.—Police-constable
Patrick, 103 D, said he was with Greengrass in
Queen-street, about six o'clock on the 11th inst.,
when the latter gave him three collars. He asked,
how much they were, and Greengrass replied
“Never mind,” but ultimately he (witness) gave
him 2d. for the three collars.—The Magistrate said:
Who is Greengrass—do you say he is a police-
constable?—Witness: Yes, your worship.—Con-
tinuing his evidence, the witness said he saw the
prisoners in company at ten o'clock the same
night and Greengrass then told him that Welland
had got him a pair of trousers. Witness went to
his inspector and gave information of what
had happened, and gave him the three
collars he had previously purchased.—In-
spectors Gidley had just begun to give his
evidence when the prisoner Greengrass turned
pale, swayed to and fro, and was about to
faint. Headlong out of the Dock

in a fit, when the assistant gaoler caught him, and with the assistance of some constables he was carried out of court. In consequence of this painful incident the case was put back.—When the prisoners were again brought before the court, Inspector Gidley, D' Division, said he received some information from Constable Patrick. He communicated with the witness Harvey, who came to the police-station, and identified three shirt-collars. Witness sent for Greengrass, who was a police constable of his division, and on his arrival he confronted him with the porter Welland, and, after the latter had made a statement, witness asked Greengrass where the trousers which Welland had referred to were. He denied having them at first, but ultimately said they were at his home. Witness went to the apartments of Greengrass at Paddington Green and searched the place, but could not find the property, but he found shirt collars of the same description as the other three, a pair of socks, and a pair of braces.—Mr. Cooke: Were they all new?—The witness answered in the affirmative, and added that, in reply to witness, Greengrass said he had bought them, and named the price he had given. Witness subsequently saw Mrs. Greengrass (the prisoner's wife), and she produced the trousers. Mr. Foster was away, and as the manager could not get a reply to a telegram, he had sent, no further action was taken. Subsequently the prisoners were charged. Greengrass said he bought the trousers for 5s.—Mr. Cooke: Greengrass had denied it at first?—Witness replied in the affirmative, and went on to say that Welland had made a statement in writing since being in custody, in which he said he became acquainted with Greengrass when he was on duty at the corner of the Marylebone-road, and he used to come by and speak to him. Before he (Welland) was queen, Greengrass asked him to get him a pair of trousers, which he did when he returned to his work. But the things he had, such as braces, socks, and collars he (Greengrass) had paid for; but he never paid him anything for the trousers except a glass of beer.—In cross-examination by Mr. Palmer, the witness said Greengrass had been over three years in the force, and bore a good character.—Sergeant Brimden said he arrested Welland, who made no answer to the charge.

Another Fit.

—Mr. Palmer submitted that there was no case against his client to answer, but Mr. Cooke replied that there was a serious charge to answer.—Mr. Palmer then addressed the court on behalf of the police-constable, whose position, he pointed out, was a very serious one. He was a policeman, and as the result of this case, whatever it may be, he would be sure to be dismissed from the force. He was a married man with six children, the eldest of whom was not more than 7 years of age. The prisoner was in a weak condition of health, and had a fit when the case was put back. It was really a very serious matter, and if sent to prison the prisoner would not be able to work for his wife and children, who would be in a state of absolute ruin. He asked that the magistrate would take a lenient view of the case, and set his way to dealing with it as one of unlawful possession.—Mr. Cooke: The sentence on each of you is that you be kept in prison with hard labour for three calendar months. (Sensation in court.)—There was another scene in court when the sentence was passed. Greengrass, who had been allowed to sit in the dock, on hearing his sentence, swooned, and had again to be carried out of court. Welland, who had previously borne himself up well, had also to be taken out in a strong fit, from which he did not recover for a considerable period.

MR. BEADEL, M.P. ON THE UNIONIST ALLIANCE.

Mr. W. J. Beadel, M.P. for the Chelmsford Division of Essex, speaking on Saturday at the annual meeting of the Upminster Habitation of the Primrose League, held at Hill-place, Upminster, said the prospects of the Constitutional party, to which they belonged, were as bright as they could wish. He was thankful to say that they had at their back, supporting them for all constitutional purposes, a phalanx of men who would not be drawn on one side or misled. The Conservatives had the support of men like John Bright, Lord Hartington, and Mr. Chamberlain (applause)—who, desirous as they were that the constitution of this country should be maintained, and its integrity preserved, voted in the same lobby with the Conservative party in order to prevent a certain gentleman (Mr. Gladstone) coming back to power, a gentleman who, if ever he returned to office, would, in his (Mr. Beadel's) opinion, bring ruin and utter misery upon the country. (Applause.)

The Queen has been pleased to approve of the appointment of Sir Charles Lister Eyan, K.C.B., as controller and auditor-general in the place of Sir William Dunbar, resigned.

As Mrs. W. J. Banks, wife of the hon. secy. of the Royal Cambrian Academy of Art, was being driven past Llandudno Junction on Saturday, the horse took fright at the Irish mail train, and dashed off at full speed half through Conway, over the suspension bridge, and ultimately jumped over the quay. The occupants managed to get out before reaching the bridge, but Mrs. Banks was much bruised, and the driver was seriously injured. The carriage was smashed to by a policeman.

THE PEOPLE'S PALACE.

Opening of a Workmen's Exhibition.

On Saturday afternoon the Duke of Westminster, who was accompanied by the duchess, opened a workmen's industrial exhibition at the People's Palace, Mile End-road. The exhibition, held in the building set apart for the purpose, is a most interesting one, nearly all the exhibits having been made by bona-fide working men in their spare time. It represents 70 different trades, and comprises 23 classes, including almost everything, from actually a coffin to a coal scuttle. The printing trade and its allied branches is well represented, four small models of printers' cases and racks to hold them being particularly well made. In decorative art fine steel embossing is displayed. Scientific instruments, photography, and furniture are also to be seen. James Hampton exhibits a tombstone with appropriate ornamentation, and H. Collett a model of a coffin. Next on the list are carriages, building, china and glass, and iron and metal plate workers. To the latter collection E. Grout sends an exquisitely finished work-basket on stand, and six stands for cut flowers, the whole containing 10,000 pieces of wire. Jewellers, clothiers, and tanners send the results of their handiwork, and in the machinery class is to be seen a perfect working model of a dredge, which throws water 35ft. made by T. Coates. Under “musical instruments,” C. Spragg exhibits a truly perfect model of a veneered grand piano to be used as a lady's workbox. Perhaps the most novel thing in the exhibition are some walking-sticks composed of newspapers. They are alternately shaded light and dark, the former shade being made of the margin of the journals and the dark of the printed matter. There is another composed, it is stated, of love letters; but perhaps in this case the material would be even more interesting than the article itself. All are manufactured by J. T. Goaling. Amongst the “inventions” is a tricycle boat, to travel on land and water, the work of Coxswain Terry, who some time since rode to Dover on the “machine”; then he converted it into a boat, paddled across the Channel; and then, on wheels, continued his journey to Paris. A few pictures represent art, a somewhat crude state, it must be admitted, but still they are the result of honest amateur effort. No doubt the exhibition, which will remain open until June 16th, will be in every way a great success, comprising, as it does, contributions from most of the large towns in England. Silver and bronze medals and money will be given as prizes to the most successful exhibitors. The Duke of Westminster on his arrival was received by Sir E. Hay Currie and the trustees. After walking through the exhibition and inspecting the new library, the duke proceeded to the Queen's Hall, where Sir E. Hay Currie presented him with an address, in which it was stated that the exhibition had been inaugurated with the view of encouraging working men to excel in the industries to which they belonged. In the day and evening classes success had attended the efforts put forth, some 4,200 students having attended. New technical schools were being built at a cost of £20,000, in which provision would be made for 500 boys in the day and 6,000 students in the evening classes. Already 4,000 young men and women had joined the institute, and 1,500 men and 250 women belonged to the gymnasium. The duke, in declaring the exhibition open, said it was not without some emotion that he had gone all over the palace belonging to the East-enders. The exhibits were very interesting, and spoke well for technical education. It was pleasing to note that the Royal Commission which had inquired into the subject had stated that great as had been the progress of foreign countries, and keen as was the rivalry with Englishmen in many branches of trade, the commissioners had no hesitation in saying that they believed “our people still maintain their position at the head of the industrial world.” (Cheers.) The duke then pronounced the exhibition open, and left the hall amidst loud applause.

DARING BANK ROBBERY.

Another daring bank robbery was perpetrated in Dublin on Saturday afternoon. Mr. Douglas, a city merchant, was lodging a deposit in notes and gold in the Royal Bank, when he was suddenly asked by one of two persons standing beside him a question concerning the Hibernian Bank. He gave directions as to the locality of the bank, and on looking round found that the large sum of money he had deposited on the counter was gone. The police have been furnished with descriptions of the men. Some months ago a robbery of a similar character was committed at the Bank of Ireland.

THE TRAFALGAR-SQUARE “PARADE.”

The ridiculous “parade” in Trafalgar-square which has taken place during the last few weeks was resumed again on Saturday afternoon, and, as usual, ended in a complete fiasco. At three o'clock there were only a few boys to be seen playing near the fountains, and about half a dozen policemen looking on. At about half past three o'clock the vendors of Socialist literature arrived on the scene, and shortly afterwards Mr. Conibear, M.P., put in an appearance, but after walking round the square two or three times he left, apparently much disatisfied with the whole affair. The number in and about the square at no time exceeded a hundred, and were composed chiefly of respectable persons who were present out of curiosity.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE ON PUTNEY HEATH.

On Saturday James Cooper Turner, aged 63, of 11, Sisters Avenue, Lavender Hill, was taken to the West London Hospital at Hammersmith, suffering from a revolver shot wound in the head, inflicted by himself. The unfortunate man is a member of the firm of Turner and Co., sugar merchants, Eastcheap. Mr. Turner, early in the morning, went to Putney Heath, and, wading into a pond about three feet deep, put a revolver to his head and fired. The bullet pierced the temple, came out of the eye, and penetrated the bridge of the nose. He was conveyed to the hospital by the police in an unconscious state.

PRISE FIGHT AT ALDERSHOT.

A determined prize fight took at four o'clock on Saturday morning on Aldershot racecourse, between W. Lee, of Drury-lane, and Jack Usher, of Bloomsbury, for £25. The fight lasted one hour and twenty minutes, in which time thirty-two rounds were fought, and after a determined battle Lee knocked his man out and was declared the winner. Lee is no easy job for any man to tackle at his weight.

Mr. Wynne E. Baxter was informed last week of the death of John Alder, 70, a shoemaker, lately an inmate of the Shoreditch Union Workhouse. The deceased, who was employed in the shoemakers' shop, was apparently in good health on Friday morning. He got up as usual, but when leaving the breakfast table he was observed to fall, and on being picked up it was found that he was dead.

A bricklayer was killed on Saturday morning at Walton Tunnel, Liverpool, through, it is alleged, the negligence of a signalman. It was the duty of the signalman to place fog signals on the rails on the approach of a train to warn the deceased to get out of the way, but the signalman neglected to do this, and a passing train knocked the bricklayer off his perch, and killed him. A labourer who was assisting him had a narrow escape.

An alarming and destructive warehouse fire occurred in Manchester on Saturday. The outbreak took place on the premises of Messrs. J. and S. Gaskell, cotton waste dealers, Mayes-court, and is supposed to be due to spontaneous combustion. Flames raged with such fierceness that the four-storey building was speedily gutted. By the fall of a wall the lives of a number of firemen were jeopardised. A terror-stricken woman was rescued by a policeman.

TERRIBLE THUNDERSTORMS.

Several Persons Killed and Injured.

At a quarter to five on Saturday, whilst three boys, schoolmates, were crossing Glasgow Green, a vivid flash of lightning struck them down. The 6th Lancashire Volunteers were drilling close at hand, and two of their ambulance corps ran forward, when they found two of the boys quite dead, but the other was apparently uninjured. The names of the dead are Charles McDougal, aged 9 years, residing at Craignestock-place, and the other William McPhedris, about the same age, but whose address is not yet known. The only apparent external injury on McDougal was a black mark round his throat, but his companion was severely scorched about the head and chest. The ground where they were struck was torn up. At the same time a report reached the Govan Police Station, three miles away, that two men were lying dead on the road near the Half-way House. The police sent an ambulance wagon forthwith, but found that only one man was dead. He was unknown. There was a hole in his felt hat through which the electric fluid had passed. His body was removed to a mortuary. Inside his hat was written “G. Ingram.” The name of the survivor is W. Sharp, a joiner, residing at 93, Broomloan-road. He suffered from a severe nervous shock, but is expected to survive. The storm of thunder, lightning, and rain was the severest known in Glasgow and the West of Scotland for many years.

During a thunderstorm on Saturday at Closeburn, near Dumfries, a farm servant and two horses which he was driving were struck dead by the lightning. The storm in the whole district was exceedingly violent and much damage has been done.

POLICE PROTECTION AT ISLINGTON.

At a meeting of the Islington Vestry last week, the Rev. W. H. Barlow, B.D., the vicar presiding, Mr. Memory moved a resolution declaring that “for the better protection of property the control of the police should be placed in the hands of the London County Council proposed to be created by the Local Government Bill now before Parliament.” He said, speaking from his experience, the police of Islington were deplorably insufficient and inefficient, and it did not require the recent murder of the old lady at Canonbury in broad daylight and the escape of her murderers to demonstrate a fact which was previously only too palpable. He had only been a resident in Islington six years, but during that short time his place had been broken into five times. His next door neighbour had also had his house burglariously entered and property worth between £200 and £300 stolen. The other day a woman was molested by a man in Canonbury, and the victim of his brutality was seeking for a policeman fully twenty minutes after one was found and her assailant caught. Outside that very vestry hall, which was next door to the police station, a gentleman was robbed of his watch between seven and eight in the evening. The police of Islington were connected with three different divisions of police under three different superintendents, who had to be appealed to whenever any extra service was required of them. The resolution was rejected by 40 votes to 14.

CONSERVATIVE MEETING AT DARWEN.

Speaking to a crowded meeting of Conservatives at Darwen on Saturday the Hon. W. St. John Broderick, Financial Secretary to the War Office, said that the remedial acts of legislations brought in by the Government for Ireland had been a great success, and there was a growing desire on the part of the people of Ireland to return to the maintenance of law and order. Lord Cranborne, who also spoke, said the Government had fulfilled the pledges they made at the last election, and had governed Ireland resolutely.

SOMERLEYTON CONSERVATIVE CLUB, BRIXTON.

The first annual dinner took place last week in the club-house, Somerleyton-road, when a most enjoyable evening was spent, the guest of the evening being Mr. Bristow, M.P., the member for Norwood, in which constituency the club is situated.

KENNINGTON CONSERVATIVE ASSOCIATION.

Mr. Ernest William Cox has recently delivered an interesting and instructive address on “The Tithe Question from a Conservative Point of View” to the members of No. 3 Polling District, at a meeting held at the Cavendish Arms, Viceroy-road, South Lambeth, where the chair was occupied by Mr. Worsop, vice-chairman of the association. Mr. Cox having traced the origin and history of tithes, which, he said, were believed to have been contemporary with the planting of Christianity among the Saxons in England, referred to the Tithe Commutation Rent-charge Act of 1836, and deprecated sympathy with those Radicals and Wales was almost entirely Radical who, having covenanted themselves with their landlords out of their legal rights, turned round on the clergyman and tried to defraud him of his property. The bills of Lord Salisbury dealing with the subject were then dealt with in detail by the speaker, who concluded by moving: “That this meeting welcomes with satisfaction the settlement of the tithe question as proposed by Lord Salisbury's bills, and trusts the same may become law during the present session;” which, having been seconded by Mr. Pruden, was carried unanimously, and a copy ordered to be sent to Lord Salisbury. Votes of thanks to the chairman and Mr. Cox for his address closed the proceedings.

BITTEN TO DEATH—A HORRIBLE STORY.

A remarkable illustration is furnished of the cruelty by which Chinese trade societies enforce their laws. According to a report from the American Minister at Pekin, a man belonging to an association of gold-beaters at Soochow recently took more apprentices than one. This is forbidden; so the local trade union took up the matter, and condemned the man to be bitten to death, and the sentence was literally carried out. One hundred and twenty-three men had a bite at him before he expired.

A MONKEY BAKED IN AN OVEN.

A monkey, the favourite pet of Mr. Kent, proprietor of the Barking Dogs public-house, in Tabernacle-street, Finsbury, met his death in a

fire which broke out early on Saturday morning in the timber yard of Mr. Edward Cave, Corporation-street, Shepherd's Bush, a large stock of timber, with a suite of buildings, was destroyed, and valuable machinery was seriously damaged.

An inquest was held on Saturday by Mr. Baxter on the body of the male child of Robert Horton, a cab-driver, living at 44, Nicholls-street, Shoreditch. The deceased, who had been employed in the shoemakers' shop, was apparently in good health on Friday morning. He got up as usual, but when leaving the breakfast table he was observed to fall, and on being picked up it was found that he was dead.

Mr. E. N. Wood, deputy-coroner for West Kent, held an inquest at the Chequers Inn, Crockenhill, on Saturday, on the body of Morice Sparrow, a boy. The deceased was playing in the street when a horse and trap turned the corner sharply and knocked him down, inflicting fatal injuries. A verdict of accidental death was returned.

Messrs. Warner Brothers, printers, of Finsbury Avenue, appeared at Worship-street on Saturday to summonses taken out by Mr. Lake, inspector under the Factory Act, for breaches of the same in employing lads beyond specified hours, not complying with the terms of the Act as to registering and reporting to an inspector, and for omitting to lime-wash and cleanse their factory as required by the Act. Mr. Moreton Phillips defended, admitting, however, breaches of the letter of the law, though not to the spirit. Mr. Bushby imposed fines amounting to £15, with £10 costs.

THE AMALGAMATED SOCIETY OF RAILWAY SERVANTS.

On Saturday evening the executive committee of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants concluded, at the chief offices of the society, Colbrooke-row, Islington, its quarterly meeting, which spreads over four days. Delegates were present from, amongst other places, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Middlesbrough, Wigan, Altrincham, Leeds, Barnsley, Wolverhampton, Walsall, Stratford, Abberdon, Bath, and Brighton. The report of the general secretary, Mr. Edward Harford, was submitted. It stated that the increased membership of the society was matter for satisfaction. The net gain for the year had been £22,121, or more than that of two years preceding. The income from all sources was £22,882, the contributions of members being £10,723; the gross expenditure was £21,404, thus showing a net gain of £4,478. Since the last meeting eight new branches had been opened. The report further stated that since the last meeting twenty-six children had been placed on the orphan fund, which brought up the number of orphans on it to 41. The general secretary's report was adopted.—The following resolutions were passed:—That this executive meeting tender its thanks to Earl De La Warr for calling the attention of Parliament to the question of over-work; but regrets that the return did not furnish fuller and more complete particulars of the over-work.”—That this executive committee meeting begs to thank Mr. Channing, M.P., for his motion in the House of Commons concerning the safe working of railways, which resulted in his obtaining from the President of the Board of Trade an undertaking to introduce, on a subsequent occasion, a measure dealing with the subject.”—The meeting, which accorded thanks to the general secretary for the energy and ability with which he conducted their proceedings and brought the affairs and condition of the society so clearly before them, then adjourned to the middle of next July.

ROYAL NAVAL AND MILITARY BAZAAR.

On Saturday the Royal Naval and Military Bazaar, which was opened on the 17th inst. by the Princess of Wales, accompanied by the prince, and next day by the Duchess of Teck, with whom the Princess Victoria, was continued at the White-hall Rooms of the Hotel Métropole. The object of the bazaar is to further the work of establishing homes of rest for soldiers and sailors at the various stations in the world. Fourteen such homes, at a cost of £25,000, have already been founded, which are open without reserve to all. It was felt that the provision hitherto made illustrated but did not meet the necessity. The bazaar has in every way been a great success. On the opening day the princess received in purses about £25,000, and another £1,000 was presented yesterday. Mr. J. Badgett has given £1,000, and on the first day £350 was taken at the stalls in the bazaar, the holders of which include the Countesses Delawarr and Aberdeen, Lady Chubb, Viscountess Dalrymple, the Dowager Lady Westbury, and many other well-known ladies. On the second day £440 were the proceeds for the stalls, and the receipts for tickets during the two days were £420. On Saturday the results were equally encouraging. Lord Wolseley, by command of the Queen, visited the bazaar, and purchased articles to the value of £20. On Saturday excellent music was provided by the string band of the Royal Marines from Chatham, and that of the Royal Engineers. Half-hour vocal concerts were also given. Lady Chubb, Miss Pocock, and Mrs. Walford Green, after the opening of the bazaar, waited upon the Duchess of Cambridge by consent and presented her with a basket of orchids. The duchess expressed her cordial sympathy with the objects of the bazaar, to all the details of which Sir George H. Chubb has given his personal attention.

SCROFULA.

"THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

There is a glut of typewriters in New York. The number of paupers in London is 98,000. An immense swarm of locusts is advancing through Algeria in the direction of Tiziout. The Emperor of Brazil has quite got over his attack of pleurisy.

Shootland House, near Sevenoaks, has been destroyed by fire.

The Servian Government contemplate making Belgrade a free port.

The Huntingdon centenarian, the widow of Mr. Alexander Armstrong, has just died.

A spark from a passing train set fire to a quantity of new sleepers at Nunton.

Paper bed-clothes are made at a factory in New Jersey. They are doublets sheets of Manila paper, strengthened with twine.

A man named Armistead was cleaning a window at Hartlepool, when he fell with a crash to the ground. Death ensued.

Hertford Philadelphia contained 5,773 liquor shops. By the operation of the high license law the number has been reduced to 1,257.

Unusual rain has fallen in Asia Minor and Mesopotamia, and inundations have swept off between 500 and 600 persons.

Mr. W. A. Gibbs, of Chingford, claims to have discovered that perfectly pure air can be produced from the combustion of coal.

The Czar will make a tour in Southern Russia in the coming summer. In St. Petersburg Court circles it is believed that the excursion will extend to Central Asia.

The Presbyterians of America raised \$800,000 in the past year for home missions, this being an increase of \$13,000. The sum supports 1,483 missionaries.

The American spiritualistic contagion has now reached Boston. In a Boston paper recently there appeared no less than a dozen advertisements of seances.

The news received by the Austrian Intelligence Department from the Russian provinces on the Galician frontier continues to wear a serious aspect.

A young woman made a desperate leap from a fourth storey window in West-square, Southwark, near the Elephant and Castle, fell into the area beneath, and died in a few minutes.

In a collision between a goods and a passenger train on the railway between Barcelona and the French frontier, three persons have been killed and eighteen injured.

The Military Court of Appeal has confirmed the sentence of the recent court-martial on Major Popoff and the other officers who were implicated in the defections in the War Department at Soissons.

Mr. Mackinnon and Colonel Sir F. De Winton have been on a visit to Brussels in reference to the Emissary Relief Expedition, and were received by the King of the Belgians, at whose palace they stayed.

Much gratification is felt throughout Belgium at the reception with which the burgomasters, aldermen, and other members of Belgian town councils have been favoured in London. An official visit by the Lord Mayor to Brussels is announced for next July.

Acknowledging a protest against coercion signed by 1,200 members of the Society of Friends, Mr. Gladstone says that apart from this definite evidence it would be difficult to persuade him that any large number of Friends approve of the coercive policy now pursued in Ireland.

The danger that threatened in consequence of fire having broken out in a forest in the Tyrol has been averted by a timely fall of rain, which arrested the progress of the flames. The soldiers who were ordered to the locality to assist the inhabitants have returned to their quarters.

A policeman named Edward Johnston has been fined 10s. and costs, at Leeds, for brutally assaulting his wife by knocking her down and beating her on the head and face. A separation order was granted, the bench ordering an allowance of 10s. a week.

Her Majesty's torpedo cruiser Mohawk, recently built at a cost of £100,000, has been ordered by the Admiralty to be prepared to take part in the approaching naval manoeuvres. The Mohawk is armed with six 6-inch guns, eight quick-firing guns, and three torpedo tubes.

While indulging in a boat-swing at Clapham Common on bank holiday, a young woman named Sheld, who had been married in the morning, was thrown out and pitched upon her head. She was removed to St. Thomas' Hospital, where the house surgeon pronounced her to be dead.

A testimonial benefit has been given in the New York Metropolitan Opera House to Mr. Lester Wallack, who has for forty years been an actor and manager of Wallack's Theatre. The entertainment yielded more than \$20,000, the largest sum ever taken at a single benefit performance in America.

While Commander Osborne, R.N., deputy harbour master, was officiating on the Admiralty Pier, at Queenstown, a stallion rushed at him, gripping him by the shoulder, and throwing him upon the ground. The Rev. Canon Daunt, who was close at hand, went to the commander's rescue and procured a car to convey him to the hospital.

It is reported from Tunis that, owing to the complete absence of rain during the last seven months, the Arabs, after wandering from one province to another seeking pasture and water for their herds, are selling the animals for what they will fetch, and they are reaching the cities in troops. A camel can be bought for £1, bullocks and cows fetch 16s., horses from 16s. to 24s.; sheep, 2s.

At Dunfermline, Hugh Whitehall, a ploughman, of North Ford, has been apprehended on a charge of having made a murderous attack on his wife. It is alleged that he tied the woman's hands, fastened her to a door, laboured her with a cricket bat, and afterwards beat her with a poker, fracturing her ribs and inflicting other severe injuries. She was found in an unconscious state, and lies in a critical condition.

Mr. Alfred Evans, solicitor, of Manchester Buildings, Liverpool, ascended Snowdon on Sunday, and safely descended by way of Pen-y-pennas. Later in the day he started to ascend Clwydian Llywedd, and had climbed about two hundred feet when he missed his footing, and fell a distance of one hundred and fifty feet on to a ledge of rock. The body, which was terribly mutilated, was recovered, and taken to the Penygwyd Hotel.

At Lambeth Police Court, Charles Sharp, a cab-driver, was charged with being drunk and furiously driving his horse and cab along Palace-road on Sunday night. The prisoner galloped his horse along the road, and whilst doing so caused it to come into collision with the front of a tramcar. The near side horse was killed on the spot, and the vehicle was considerably damaged. The man's license was cancelled, and he was sent to prison, with hard labour, for a month.

Dr. Schweinfurth, the African explorer, in a letter to a friend at Brussels, expresses the opinion that Mr. Stanley will not have ventured further eastward without his rear guard, which was to bring him the greater part of the provisions left at the camp on the Aruwimi, and without which his arrival at Wadelai would have been valueless. Dr. Schweinfurth thinks there is no reason to be uneasy respecting Mr. Stanley's fate.

A disastrous plantation fire has occurred on the estate of Lord Gerard, near Garswood Park, a short distance from St. Helens, which is supposed to have arisen from a spark from a locomotive. The pheasants and partridges and ground game, bewildered by the light, perished in numbers. The covert is situated on the slope of a hill, and when the fire was at its height the twenty-five

acres of blazing wood presented an awful spectacle.

A nugget of gold, weighing 160 ounces has, says a Cape Town telegram, been found at the De Kaap gold fields.

A déjeuner in honour of the Lord Mayor of London has been given at the British embassy in Paris.

A great number of prizes have been awarded to the English exhibitors at the Brussels International Dog Show.

General Sir J. Ross takes over the command of the troops in Canada, vacant by the expiry of General Lord A. Russell's tenure.

Captain J. S. Landen, Warwickshire Regiment, has been appointed superintendent of gymnastics on the staff of the Southern Military District.

Renewed discontent is said to exist among the people of Bohkara, and one report says that the Emir intends to abdicate.

The chief German railmakers are said to be willing to consent to the revival of the International Rail Convention.

The non-receipt for a very long time of reliable news respecting the fate of Mr. H. M. Stanley has been causing much anxiety.

A boat, belonging to the Dover Rowing Club, was found, bottom up, after bank holiday. Two Dover men are missing.

The revenue from April 1st to the 19th inst amounted to £12,113,495, or £127,106 less than in the corresponding period of 1887; while the expenditure was £12,975,185, being £1,111,593 more.

The Marquis of Bristol presided at the annual conference of the British Dairy Farmers' Association at Ipswich. About 200 persons took part in the proceedings.

Mr. J. J. Findlay, one of the masters at Rugby, has been appointed head master of Wesley College, Sheffield, in the place of Dr. Sherer, who has resigned.

The Presidential election in the Transvaal resulted in the return of President Kruger, who secured 4,483 votes against 833 given to his opponent, General Joubert.

In the Italian Post Office savings banks, established in 1872, the deposits amounted to £145,374 in the first year, and last year the sum rose to £3,537,224, and the withdrawals to £3,129,188.

Frances Bigby, of West Derby, went to Southport on Monday with some friends, and, on the return journey, attempted to get on a tramcar in motion, but missed her footing and fell. She was allowed 3s. per cent.

Mr. J. B. Westerman, foreman of a provision warehouse at Kirkcaldy, Leeds, committed suicide on Thursday by hanging himself in the airing-room to one of the iron rods used for hanging hams and bacon. No cause is apparent for the act.

Mr. Arthur Pease presided at the annual meeting of the Peace Society in Finsbury Chapel on Tuesday night, when resolutions were adopted in favour of a permanent treaty of arbitration between England and the United States.

The gunboat Buzzard, which sailed from Sheerness on May 5th for the West Indies Station, has to return home to make good the defects discovered during an experimental cruise in the English Channel.

A man named Taylor, his two daughters, and a young man were boating on the Trent, near Nottingham, on Tuesday afternoon, when a squalor capsized the boat. The young man tried to rescue one of the girls, but both were drowned. The other two clung to the craft and were saved.

It is authoritatively announced that Canon T. W. Wilkinson, vicar-general, of Thistledown House, Crook, Durham, has been appointed Roman Catholic Bishop of Hexham and Newcastle, in succession to Dr. O'Callaghan, who has retired on account of ill-health.

News comes from Sierra Leone that the Caulker case, in which a number of natives were charged with murder and felony, has ended at last. The trial continued nearly six months, and the case is said to be the longest ever heard in West Africa. Two natives were found guilty and have been sentenced to death.

The annual dinner of the Newspaper Fund will be held this year at the Hotel Metropole on Saturday, the 9th of June, under the presidency of Sir Edward Clarke, Q.C., M.P., Solicitor-general. The musical arrangements, always a feature of this dinner, will be as usual under the direction of Colonel Henry Mapleton.

The Home Secretary, in reply to a deputation from the colliers in the Rhymney Valley, has granted exemption from the operation of the Coal Mines Regulation Act forbidding explosive substances being taken into any mine except in cartridges, on condition that a copy of the exemption is posted at the mines.

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The third annual festival dinner in aid of the Bonaparte family, if successful, a meeting of the Prince Jerome, Napoleon and the ex-Empress Eugenie will take place at Farnborough to adopt measures in the Imperial cause.

Lord Bramwell, speaking at the London Institution on the subject of limited liability, said the Act which established it had proved to be a great success. There was much difficulty in the way of amending it, but he suggested certain directions in which reforms might be effected.

The war balloon Rockwood made an ascent from Swansaea racecourse on Monday, in charge of the aeronaut Simmons. After crossing the Bristol Channel safely, the balloon landed at Simonsbath, in Somersetshire. It reached an altitude of 11,000 feet.

Strong efforts are being made to bring about a reconciliation of the divided members of the Bonaparte family. If successful, a meeting of the Prince Jerome, Napoleon and the ex-Empress Eugenie will take place at Farnborough to adopt measures in the Imperial cause.

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The co-operators, in their congress at Dewsbury, on Wednesday discussed the principle which should regulate dealing with the profits of wholesale and manufacturing societies. A resolution was passed recommending an alliance, on equitable conditions, of profits and risks between the worker, the capitalist, and the consumer.

Lord C. Beresford, speaking at Welbeck, said he hoped the people would want to know the evidence brought before the commission and committee on the Army and Navy. He thought a committee of the Army and Navy should assemble and decide what was necessary for the defence of this country, and see it carried out.

At the Middlesex Sessions a waster named William Gedling was sentenced to six months' imprisonment for stealing a decanter of sherry from a refreshment-room at Victoria Station.

A German tailor, Jacob Handler, was sentenced to four months' hard labour for stealing a purse from a lady at the Royal Academy last week.

For several months past there has been an unprecedented extent of emigration to the Far West; and in a case heard this week at Liverpool the plaintiff stated that, paying only £12 a year rent, and £250 worth of furniture in the house, he could make out of emigrants £20 a week clear profit. His emigrants were chiefly German and French.

Nineteen children, aged from 2 to 8 years, were found by the Hampstead police on bank holiday to have lost their friends on and about Hampstead Heath. The children came from Hornsey, Tottenham, Court-road, City-road, &c. Most of them were claimed before the day was out, but one remained at the station all night, and was afterwards removed to the workhouse.

An altar cloth specially designed for St. Paul's Cathedral has recently been completed for presentation at the East Grinstead School of Embroidery, 32, Queen-square, W.C., which is conducted by the Sisters of St. Margaret. It appropriately represents important phases in the life of St. Paul, and will be placed in position in St. Paul's before Trinity Sunday.

A large congregation attended on Tuesday evening in the St. Katherine Cree Church, Leaden-street, to hear the annual "Flower Sermon" of the Rev. W. M. Whittemore, D.D., the rector, who took his text from the Song of Solomon. The vines are in blossom, they give forth their fragrance." This was his thirty-sixth "Flower Sermon."

Lord Derby, writing to a correspondent with reference to compensation for cancelled licenses, states that he has no hesitation in saying he thinks some compensation due to a publican whose license is taken away without fault, or altered fault, on his part, but merely because local authorities wish to diminish the number of public-houses.

The art of Persian carpet-weaving has been introduced into Russia by an agent who was sent to the East by the Russian Government. The secret of the weaving is strictly guarded by those in the trade, but the agent, after much difficulty, succeeded in obtaining admission to a carpet manufacture near Smyrna, and in making a design of a loom. Important results are expected from the new industry thus introduced into Russia.

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At the Wandsworth Police Court, James Wilson, a street inspector in the employ of the Battersea vestry, was summoned for detaining a barrow with flowers belonging to a costermonger named Snigrove. The vestry, it was said, had taken action, owing to the determination of a number of costermongers to stand their barrows in the main thoroughfare of the parish. The bar and the house generally, of ten rooms, were seriously damaged by fire, heat, and water.

The authorities of the oldest Episcopal church in New York city recently invited the Rev. E. W. Warren, of Trinity Church, Lambeth, to become the minister, and the English clergyman settled there. The subject has been taken before the United States Circuit Court, and Judge Wallace has decided that, for entering into a contract for labour with an alien, the church is liable to a penalty of \$1,000.

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An inquest has been held at Warrington on the body of Anthony Gibbons, for causing whose death a farm labourer named Michael Garner has been arrested. The evidence showed that during a drunken quarrel on the night of the 12th inst. Garner struck and kicked Gibbons, who died four days later. Dr. Spinks deposed that death ensued from peritonitis, caused by a rupture of the bladder. The result of a heavy fall or a kick.

The jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against the accused.

The Queen arrived at Balmoral from Windsor on Tuesday.

A disastrous fire occurred at Pembroke Dock on Tuesday, resulting in the complete destruction of a biscuit bakery and other premises.

Canon Puleine was on Tuesday consecrated Suffragan Bishop of Ripon, with the title of Bishop of Penrith.

The Denbighshire magistrates have decided that in future a troop of Lancers shall accompany the police and party engaged in distraining for tithe in the district.

On Whit Monday a youth named Fox was drowned in the Leam at Leamington by the accident of a canoe in which he and a companion were paddling.

A private in the South Wales Borderers, who "smoked" at Delhi, first wounded the provost-corporal, then attacked a party of native servants, and finally killed a sleeping coolie.

A German has been found strangled in a wood outside the village of Rostrevor, near Newry. How he came into the wood is a mystery.

The Bismarcks do not flourish in America. Four of that ilk have been arrested for misdemeanours within this month.

Longfellow's "Wayside Inn" at Sudbury, Mass., and which is said to date back to 1686, has been sold by auction.

A German has been found strangled in a wood outside the village of Rostrevor, near Newry. How he came into the wood is a mystery.

The Swiss Workmen's Association in Bern has decided upon the establishment of a school for the promotion of the social democratic agitation.

Six valuable horses have been destroyed at a fire at Chatham cavalry stables. The fire is supposed to be due to surreptitious smoking.

A park, the gift of the Earl of Dartmouth to the inhabitants of Morley, Yorkshire, was opened amidst great rejoicing on bank holiday.

It is stated that the inhabitants of Cyprus will send a deputation to England in July to ask for the abolition of the "Turkish tribute."

The Hindoo community of Bengal have a serious complaint, and they prefer it in the columns of a native paper. Of late the price for brides has risen immensely.

The natives of Foochow believe that by an annual ceremonial visit to the ancestral tombs the souls of their relatives will guide and assist them in this world.

Franziska Kovalevska, of Kosteletz, in Moravia, is accused of a terrible crime. The death of her husband, her son, and daughter are all attributed to her.</

THE ROYAL MARRIAGE IN BERLIN.

The Wedding Party at Charlottenburg.

The marriage of Prince Henry of Prussia (second son of the Emperor of Germany and the Princess Royal of England) and the Princess Irene of Hesse (daughter of the late Princess Alice) was solemnised at Charlottenburg on Thursday. The Royal family and the distinguished guests assembled in the blue drawing-room, which was formerly the bed-room of Frederick I., and is well known by its excellent wood carvings. There also the marriage was registered by Count Stolberg, the Minister of the Imperial House, after the Empress, with the assistance of her Mistress of the Robes, had affixed the princess's crown upon the bride's head. For this act the gold toilet necessaries which the Czar Alexander I. presented to Queen Louisa had been placed on a toilet table. After this ceremony was over, a procession was formed to the chapel.

In the Chapel.

Shortly after twelve o'clock the signal was given for the procession to proceed to the chapel. Prince Eitelried led off. Then followed the bride and bridegroom, the latter wearing a naval uniform, with the chain of the Black Eagle and the Hohenzollern Order and the ribbon of the Order of the Garter. The Grand Duke of Hesse escorted the Empress; the Prince of Wales, the Crown Princess; the Crown Prince, the Grand Duchess Sisi of Russia; the Crown Prince of Greece, the Hereditary Princess of Meiningen; the Grand Duke Surya, the Princess Victoria. The Empress took up her position on the right of the altar, and the Grand Duke of Hesse on the left. The other members of the Imperial family and the guests formed a half circle round the bridal pair. A side door was opened, and the Empress Dowager was wheeled in, in widow's weeds. Prince Henry and his bride stepped up to her and kissed her hand, bowing low. When the Royal party entered the chapel the organ played one of Handel's compositions. Then the choir sang one of Mendelssohn's hymns. The sounds had scarcely died away when the Emperor appeared. It was a most impressive and touching scene. In his grand marshal's uniform he walked in with a firm step and perfectly erect. For a moment he let his eyes wander over the assembled company, smiling pleasantly and bowing graciously. He then approached his mother, and, with a low bow, kissed her hand and took a seat next to the Empress Victoria.

The Ceremony.

The real ceremony now began. The Court Chaplain, Dr. Koegel, referred in his sermon to the mother of the bride in very eloquent words. He also referred to the Queen, who celebrated her birthday that day. Towards the end of the sermon the Emperor rose, and supporting himself on his sword, stood perfectly upright during the rest of the ceremony. When the chaplain had finished, the choir sang an anthem by Sullivan. Then the bridal pair exchanged rings, which was accompanied by the roar of cannons. Then followed the Benediction. The "Yes" of the prince resounded through the chapel, while that of the princess was spoken in a low tone and timidly. The newly-married couple approached the Emperor. Apparently deeply moved, his Majesty held his son for several seconds in his arms, kissing him repeatedly on the cheek and brow. He also congratulated his new daughter in the heartiest manner. The young couple next received the congratulations of the Empress Victoria and the Empress Augusta, and of the others. The Emperor then left the chapel, and this was the signal for the rest to leave.

Some of the Dresses.

The low body of the bride's dress was trimmed round the neck with a set of very large diamonds. The large necklace, the gold fan set with diamonds, the breast ornaments of diamonds, and the bracelets are all old jewels belonging to the Royal house of Prussia. The Empress wore a dress of pale green silk with a plastron of white silver brocade, and a pale blue silk train. She also wore a magnificent diadem of diamonds with white feathers, on her neck a rivière of diamonds, and in her hand she carried a bouquet of orchids. The Crown Princess was in white, and wore the Russian Order of St. Katherine, with the red ribbon. Neither the Emperor nor the Empress Augusta were present at the breakfast which took place after the wedding, the former being represented by the Crown Prince. The newly-married pair sat near the centre of the table, the bride having on her right the Crown Prince, and next to him the Grand Duchess Surya. The Empress sat on Prince Henry's left, and next to her was the Grand Duke of Hesse. After the first course had been served the Crown Prince proposed the health of the bride and bridegroom in the Emperor's name. Immediately after the breakfast at half past two, Prince and Princess Henry left for Ermendorf on their honeymoon.

The Presents.

During the past few days the wedding presents and the bridal dress of Princess Irene were exhibited in Darmstadt. The lace and costly veil remain in the family of Hesse as a nuptial heirloom. The wedding presents are both numerous and valuable. The Grand Duke and the bride's brothers and sisters give five great diamond stars. Her father's special gift is two large diamonds as earrings. Her grandmother, Queen Victoria, has given her a bracelet, a sapphire surrounded by four rows of diamonds, costly English lace, silk and velvet stufi to dresses, a crochet cover worked by herself, and a large Indian shawl. The two Hessian Princes, Henry and William, give her a portrait of her grandmother, Princess Charles of Hesse. The Duchess of Edinburgh has presented her with two diamond bracelets intertwined, and the Duchess of Connaught an Indian necklace of pearls and precious stones. A large silver basket is given by the Empress Dowager. Two anchors in diamond and coral by Prince Alexander of Battenberg. The ladies of Darmstadt have presented her with a life-size oil painting of her mother. The ladies and gentlemen of the Court give a richly carved easel with fourteen water-colour views of Darmstadt and the neighbourhood; the Hessian Cavalry Brigade. A gold bracelet set with a diamond, an emerald, and a ruby. The present of the married women of Darmstadt is a massive broad gold bracelet with two miniatures of the bride's brothers and sisters. The lids of the miniatures are covered with large letters in diamonds and rubies and the Grand Ducal crown in diamonds. Valuable as a momento is the gift of the former governess of the late Grand Duchess the Princess Alice. It is a bracelet made with her hair. A private gentleman gives a present of historical value. In a rich case of leather is a fine linen table-cloth and six napkins, with a pattern of the Prussian coat of arms. The father-in-law of this gentleman bought them from the heirs of a French general. Most likely they formed part of the booty taken from one of the Prussian castles in the time of Napoleon. The town of Darmstadt has presented a handsome clock of polished copper, with the Hessian and Prussian arms, and the arms of the town where the bride was born. It may be mentioned that the man is in his twenty-second year, while his bride is two years younger.

The Great Eastern Railway Company have issued their annual series of little books, giving a list of farmhouse and country lodgings in Essex, Hertfordshire, Cambridgeshire, Suffolk, and Norfolk; also a descriptive account of all points of interest and places of popular resort on their extensive line. To lovers of fishing, the Broads should become more popular than ever this year, while drowsy breezy Yarmouth and quiet Cromer will be again visited by multitudes in search of pure air and recreation.

DESPERATE PRIZE FIGHT.

A Man's Eye Knocked Out.

Information reached Cardiff on Thursday that a desperate prize fight took place that morning at Berkeley Castle, in the Vale of Berkeley, Gloucestershire, the principal being "Shoni Engineer," the well-known Welsh middle-weight champion from Swansea, and White, a pugilist from Bristol. The two men have been in training for some time, and until a few days ago it was thought that the affair would come off at Cardiff. It was, however, decided otherwise, and the men met at Berkeley. Eye-witnesses describe the fight as being of the most brutal yet spirited character, eighty rounds in all being fought, and both men seemed determined to do their best regardless of all consequences. For the first forty rounds it appeared very certain that "Shoni Engineer" would win. With one terrible blow, early in the fray he knocked White's eye to his cheek—at least, this is the statement made by spectators who have returned to Cardiff. Yet, notwithstanding this fact White, it is said, continued to struggle on most gamely. Each of the pugilists pounded the other unmercifully, and suffered such injuries that they were covered with blood. After the fortieth round the indomitable endurance of the Bristol man began to tell upon his opponent, who, though more muscular, was unable to stand the strain of the prolonged fusillade, and at the eightieth round he was obliged to own himself beaten. The Welsh champion was trained at Cardiff, but the scene of the fight was kept a close secret.

MR. BLUNDELL MAPLE, M.P., AND THE SWEATING SYSTEM.

At the annual meeting of the Fench and Upper Norwood Conservative Association, held on Wednesday night, which was attended by Mr. J. Blundell Maple, M.P., Mr. B. Methuen (chairman of the association), in submitting a resolution expressing confidence in the Government, and in Mr. Maple as the representative of the constituency, congratulated the hon. gentleman and the party on the breakdown of the scandalous attempt recently made to damage his political character. The whole thing had been got up for political purposes. (Hear, hear.)—Mr. Blundell Maple, M.P., who was very cordially received, said he was not going to speak in detail of the proceedings of the Sweating Committee, because he had promised to go before that committee—(cheers)—and give them a considerable amount of information. He might say, however, that the assertions which had been made against his firm were altogether false. (Cheers.) They would have seen that a meeting of his employés was held last week to express their views upon the evidence given before the committee. He might say that that meeting was organised entirely without his knowledge, and he might add that what was there stated was the truth. He believed that his firm were without exception the best employers of labour throughout the country. (Cheers.) He considered it a shame that men should be allowed to come forward and give evidence before they had been tested as to the testimony they were going to give. (Cheers.) To his firm, which was above suspicion, thank God, he did not think the result of the proceedings before the Sweating Committee would be damaging; but he had written to her, asking her to plead for him, and if he could get out of prison he would be an altered man. On the 1st inst. the witness searched the books at Somerset House, and found that the prisoner had not filed any petition for a dissolution of his marriage. Detective-sergeant Walter Breed, K Division, said that about nine o'clock on the night of the 15th inst. he apprehended the prisoner outside Mildmay Park Railway Station. On telling him the charge he said, "I had better not say anything; you may use it against me." The witness had since searched the divorce index at Somerset House from the beginning of 1884 up to the present time, and found no petition had been filed for the dissolution of the prisoner's marriage, and that there had been no dissolution of his marriage. Mr. Lushington remanded the accused for a week.

SUPPOSED CHILD MURDER AT BRIGHAM.

An inquest was held on Thursday at Brighton, on the body of a child, found under peculiar circumstances on Monday last. On Sunday a young woman was seen on the rocks at Black Rock End, with a parcel in her hands, and on the following day a man, named Doughty, found the dead body of a male child near the spot, with a terrible wound in the head. The child was twelve or fourteen weeks old, and medical evidence was to the effect that the blow on the head was caused by a heavy instrument, or through the head having been dashed against the rock. A verdict of wilful murder was returned. The police are searching for the woman.

A GIRL ATTACKED BY DOGS.

Two watch dogs rushed into the yard of the Faroc Factory, at St. Ouen, near Paris, on Louise Firmin, a girl of 13, the daughter of the caretaker. In an instant they scalped her, tore pieces out of other parts of her body, and crunched an arm. The whole of her face was mutilated. When the girl screamed the persons about, knowing the strength and ferocity of the dogs, did not dare to interfere, but ran out calling for help. Three neighbours answered to the appeal, and with an iron bar, a spade, and a pitchfork attacked and disabled the dogs, and rescued the girl, who is said to have received injuries too grave for recovery to be hoped for.

EXECUTION AT LEEDS.

James William Richardson, aged 23, labourer, was executed at Armley Gaol, Leeds, on Tuesday, for the murder of William Herridge, his foreman, at Barnsley. Billington, of Bolton, was the executioner. Richardson, who retired to rest at midnight, passed a good night. On Tuesday morning he appeared singularly composed. On Monday he spent part of the time in arranging his affairs, and wrote letters to his father and mother and another to his wife. He gave into the care of the governor of the gaol a number of small articles—books, &c.—which had been sent him, to forward to his relatives. He was pinioned in his cell shortly before eight o'clock, and a few minutes before the hour a procession was formed to the scaffold, a distance of about twenty yards from the cell. Richardson was then placed on the drop, the executioner drew the bolt, and death was apparently instantaneous. A drop of seven feet was taken. A crowd congregated outside the prison buildings to witness the hoisting of the black flag.

TAKING HIM AT HIS WORD.

Mr. W. S. Gilbert, coming down from a great reception some time since, stood in a hall waiting for a servant to bring him his coat and hat. As he stood there (says *Galignani*) a heavy swell, descending, took him for a servant-in-waiting, and called out to him, "Call me a four-wheeler!" Mr. Gilbert placed his glass to his eye, and looking blandly at the swell, said, "You are a four-wheeler." "What do you mean?" said the swell. Said Mr. Gilbert, "You told me to call you a four-wheeler, and I have done it. I really couldn't call you hansom, you know."

SOUTHAMPTON ELECTION.

Polling for the vacancy caused by the resignation of Admiral Commerell (C.), consequent on his acceptance of the position of commander-in-chief at Portsmouth, took place on Wednesday, and the result was declared as follows:

Mr. F. H. Evans (G.) 5,151

Mr. Arthur E. Guest (C.) 4,266

Majority 885

On the two previous occasions the polling was as follows:

1886. 1885.

A. Giles (C.) 5,023 A. Giles (C.) 5,595

Adl. Commerell (C) 4,726 Adl. Commerell (C) 5,907

J. H. Cooksey (G.) 4,384 H. Lee (L) 4,566

J. C. Mc'Coan (G.) 4,020 E. Jones (L) 4,535

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J. H. Cooksey (G.) 4,384 H. Lee (L) 4,566

J. C. Mc'Coan (G.) 4,020 E. Jones (L) 4,535

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LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF MEAT.

The only sort ever guaranteed Genuine by Justus von Liebig. The Finest Meat-flavouring Stock. Use it for Soups, Made Dishes, Fish, Game, and other Sauces. Highly recommended as "Night Cap," instead of alcoholic drinks.

Ask for the COMPANY'S Extract, and see that it bears JUSTUS VON LIEBIG'S SIGNATURE IN BLUE INK across the Label.

ESTABLISHED 1825.

NEAVE'S FOOD BEST AND CHEAPEST.

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INVALIDS, AND
THE AGED.

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Founded A.D. 1717.
Insurance arranged by T. H. Parker, No. 1, 2, &c.
CHARLES HOUSE BROWNE, Secretary.

ACIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY
(LIMITED), 16, SWINHILL-LANE, LONDON, E.C.
General Accidents.
Railway Accidents.
C. W. COOING, Manager.

THE SUN BUILDING SOCIETY, 15, HOLBORN, E.C.
has now ELIGIBLE FREEHOLD and LEASE
HOLD HOUSES for DISPOSAL on the Hire System or
otherwise. Advances made on Freehold or Leasehold Prop-
erty without previous membership.
J. S. UPJOHN, Secretary.

PLANET BUILDING SOCIETY, 7, Finsbury-square,
London, E.C. Best Society in London. Premiums
for term of 15 years, 1d. to 14 years.
Ed. 1d. to 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d. to 14 years.
Preliminary survey at slight cost.
OSWALD R. GREEN, Secretary.

LOANS, £2 to £200 on Promissory Notes, Life Policies, and
other securities. —R. PARK, 68, New Kent-road. Forms
sent on receipt of stamped directed envelope.

MONEY WITHOUT FEES.

FROM Mr. J. H. JOSEPH, 11, Deacon-street, Walb-th-
road (near Elephant and Castle).

NEW TEMPORARY LOAN OFFICE, 78, St. John's-road,
Hoxton (opposite Ivy House). —This Old-established
Office continues to Advance Money from £2 to £200 on Borrower's
own security, up to £1 one security, if satisfactory.

MONEY LENT without fees, or any repayments.

—Messrs. SMITH and BARNETT,
160, Grange-road, and 20, Blackfriars-road, S.E. Established 1860.

CASH LENT to Lodging-house Keepers, Fly Proprietors,
and other responsible persons without surties. Repay-
ments arranged to suit borrowers' convenience. —For terms
apply to Mr. HARDCASTLE, 7, Castle-street East, Oxford-
street.

MONEY-VICTORIA ADVANCE OFFICE
at 27, HACKNEY-ROAD (near Goldsmiths'-row).

Now lending daily, from £1 to £5 on Borrower's own security,
up to £1 one security. Cash advanced up to £200 on approved
security.

MONEY LENT without BILL of SALE upon Note of
Hand alone at 5 per cent. interest, to male or female
without surties, or any other security. —Apply for
prospectus to G. H. SHOVE, Esq., 21, John-street, Adelphi,
London, W.C.

MONEY promptly ADVANCED at moderate interest on
Personal Security. Promissory Notes, other Securities.
Repayable by instalments or otherwise. Bills Discounted. Real
and Personal ADVANCE COMPANY, Limited, 1, Tavistock-
square, Covent Garden. —G. J. SHAWPEY, Secretary.

ALL IN DEPTHS OF DIFFICULTIES.—THE SOUTH
LONDON GENERAL AND FINANCE AGENCY
ASSIST tradesmen and others out of their difficulties without
stoppage of business or publicity. Arrangements made with
creditors, and, if necessary, temporary loans granted. —Call and
see MANAGER, at Offices, 108, Kennington-road.

MUTUAL LOAN ASSOCIATION (Limited)
(Incorporated 1874) 19, Queen-street, Westminster,
Bridge, W.C.; 5, Shinwell-road, Brighton; and 198, Queen-
street, Hastings; advances money upon personal security, bills
of sale, deeds, &c., repayable by instalments. Bills promptly
discounted. Forms free. Moderate interest.

C. R. WRIGHT, Secretary.

MONEY—THOSE WHO REQUIRE prompt FINANCIAL
ASSISTANCE, in small amounts, should apply to Mr.
G. COOKE, Manager, No. 180, Wardour-street, Oxford-street,
London, W., by letter or call, the latter preferred. Being the
actual lender, no delay or fees. Established 1888. Over 30,000
advances have been made.

MONEY WITH OR WITHOUT SURETIES.
—G.O. AND UPWARDS advanced promptly to Householders
and others, in small amounts, at 5 per cent. interest. —John
Street, Notting Hill-gate; 9, Wynford-road, Barnsbury.—Send
stamp for term to HENRY BELLMAN, Chief Office, 75, Black-
friars-road, S.E. Established Fifteen Years. Strictly private.

IMPORTANT TO BORROWERS.

MONEY.—A Private Gentleman, wishing to invest spare
capital, will make advances from £10 to £200 to responsible
applicants, on short notice, at 5 per cent. interest, and payment
by cash, bank, or loan offices. No genuine applicant
refused, and all communications strictly private. —Apply by
letter (or, if personally, before one or after three), to the lender
Mr. F. H. DUNBAR.

Kent Villa, 5, St. Marylebone-road, N.W.

MONEY—MONEY—MONEY.

£10 to £100 advanced to private gentlemen to respond
able persons at a few hours' notice, on note of hand
alone, at reasonable interest; easy repayments; capital can
remain if required; no publicity; no object; strictest
privacy. To start in business, furnish your house, to pay
your debts, to meet your expenses, to buy your stock, &c.,
ever refused.—Apply personally, or write to actual lender,
A. FISHER, 16, Finsbury Circus, London, E.C. (close to Broad-
street Station).

MONEY LENT AT A FEW HOURS' NOTICE ON
NOTE OF HAND ALONE.

In Some of £10 to £100, to enable male or female in
Town or County distance, no object, to make or remit
payments can be made by P.O. or cheque. Advances also made upon
furniture, trade and farm stock, &c., without removal, and to assist
persons into business; also upon debts, life policies, &c., from
one to ten years. No surties required. Call personally, or
write to

Mr. J. T. NICHOLAS (late Mr. A. H. Davis),
SAVORY HOUSE, 113 and 118, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.
Private entrance in Savory-street.

N.B.—Not an agent, connected with Loan Offices, each
Advance being carried out quite privately and in strict con-
fidence.

MONEY PRIVATELY.

AGENTLEMAN is desirous of making advances from £10 to
£10,000 to male or female, in town or country, on approved
promissory notes on the following terms without deductions:—

£10—Twelve monthly payments of 20s. each.

20s. " " " " 15s. "

30s. " " " " 21s. 6d.

40s. " " " " 28s. "

50s. " " " " 35s. "

60s. " " " " 42s. "

70s. " " " " 49s. "

80s. " " " " 56s. "

Larger amounts same in proportion. Quarterly or half-
yearly repayments accepted, extending over a longer period.

Advances made at one day's notice upon furniture, farming
stock, debts, &c., and for any sum not exceeding ten
years.—Apply to Mr. HENRY BELLMAN, No. 17, Wellington-
square, King's-road, London, S.W.

LLOANS WITHOUT SECURITY.

£2 to £200 granted immediately to Householders, as
Lenders, Male and Female, on Note of Hand. Moderate
interest. Easy repayments. No deductions. Publicity
call between 10 and 5, or forward two stamps for form to

Mr. J. J. ROWN, 110, Newton-street, (near Elephant and Castle),
Branches:

77, Caledonian-road, King's Cross.

26, Whitechapel-road, Stepney-square.

4, Sandringham-road, Highgate, Kingsland.

15, Chapel-street, Edgware-road.

95, New Cross-road, New Cross.

Private office. No inquiries in the neighbourhood or busi-
ness.—Mr. Brown has lent over £50,000 loans without surties.

LLOANS WITH OR WITHOUT SURETIES.

On credit, or otherwise, a term—a green to small
borrowers." Green."

RESPECTABLE persons, whether weekly or quarterly
tenants, lodgers, single persons (male or female) accom-
modated with LOANS from £5 to £50, according to the position
of the person, and the amount of his/her means, without any
deduction, and at ONE CLEAR DAY'S NOTICE, from £5 to
£50 on approved security. Advances from £5 to
£50 on approved security. Strict secrecy in all transactions.
Write or call.

METROPOLITAN CREDIT COMPANY,
22, CITY-ROAD, E.C. Established 1884.

Mours, Ten to Eight.

District Offices:

13, Trinity-street, Borough, S.E.

Bethnal Green... 13, Commercial-road, E.C.

Bermondsey... 106, Southwark-street, Peckham, S.E.

Islington... 4, Warren-road, Tottenham-court-road,

Marylebone... The Dagmar, 149, Commercial-road, E.C.

Mile End... 294, Jubilee-street, E.C.

Camden Town... 73, Great College-street, N.W.

15, Great College-street, N.W.

ARE YOU IN DEBT OR PRESSSED BY
LAW SUITS? ASK THE ATTORNEY.

If so, apply to Mr. HOLLOWAY, 17, Pall's Pond-road,
Islington, and get released without publicity or stoppage
of business. If served with writs, county court summonses,
apply at once. Bring all papers with you. Office hours
10.30 to 6. Established 20 years.

HOUSEHOLD REMOVALS
TO AND FROM ALL PARTS OF
THE UNITED KINGDOM AND CONTINENT.

ESTIMATES FREE.

HUDSON'S
FIRE-PROOF DEPOSITORY.

VICTORIA STATION, S.W., BRIGHTON, AND PARIS.

FURNISH ON OUR IMPROVED EASY
TERMS.

NEW AND OLD OXFORD,
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SUPPLY their well-known Goods on Easy Payments, from
is. weekly.

LOVEDAY & COMPANY, Limited,
210, TOTTENHAM COURT-ROAD, W.

SUPPLY their well-known Goods on Easy Payments, from
is. weekly.

Sewing Machines from 1 1s 6d

Washing Machines 5s 6d

Silver Watches 1 10 0

Concertinas Lachenals 1 5 0

Harmoniums 4 4 0

Banjos 1 10 0

Musical Boxes 2 2 0

Bassinettes 1 10 0

All kinds of Musical Instruments kept in stock, and can be
had on easy payments.

P. LOVEDAY AND COMPANY, Limited,
210, TOTTENHAM COURT-ROAD, W.

Call and inspect Varied Stock, or send for Illustrated Price
List free.

TO BOOT MANUFACTURERS AND
DEALERS.

THE CHEAPEST HOUSE for Ready-cash Buyers, B.
and C. WHITFIELD, MANUFACTURERS, DEALERS,
and CLOURED OVER MANUFACTURERS, DEALERS,
LEATHER, MERCERY, GRINDERY, and all kind of Boot
and Shoe Machinery. Shops and Shippers Supplied on the
Lowest Terms.

EUSTRALIAN FURNISHING
COMPANY, 1, TOWN HALL BUILDINGS, MARSH-
STREET, HACKNEY, LONDON, E.

THE CHEAP WOOD COMPANY
SUPPLY 3 by 8 ft. per foot run, &c., by 1d. to 2s 8 ft.
ft. Flooring at 6s. per square yard. Matching Oak,
Pine, Mahogany, Walnut, Glass, Slatas, and other Building
Materials. Catalogue sent post free on application.

BUILDERS, CABINET MAKERS
AND OTHERS.

BY 11 Dry Pine, 2s. per foot. Mahogany, Walnut, and
other timber at lowest current prices for cash.

GEORGE LOVEDAY & SON,
210, Cambridge-road, E.; and 17, Roman-road, E.,
London, E. All communications to 210, Cambridge-road, Bethnal-green,
London, E.

CHEAP STOCK OF PICTURES
MOULDINGS IN THE WORLD.

THE PIONEER OF CHEAP PICTURES
OLD ESTABLISHED HOUSES.

NEW and REDUCED PRICE LIST, NOW
READY, post free on application from

J. PHILLIPS, Manufacturer, 173, City-road, London, E.C.

WATCHES DIRECT, FROM THE
FACTORY.

LADIES or GENTS' in Solid Silver Case, Crystal Glasses,
and all improvements. 12s. 6d. to 96s. GENTS' NICKEL
WATCHES, 7s. 6d. Warranty sent with each. Price
Lists free. Money returned on demand.

WATCHES, 10s. CHANCERY-LANE, LONDON.

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PATENTS applied for at reasonable rates. Advice and
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10 p.m. Patents bought and sold.

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SUPPLIED BY JOHN H. CATES, Wholesale and Export
Confectioner, 99, High-street, Borough, S.E.; and
High-street, Brentford. Town and Country Dealers will find
no better house. Trade Price Lists free on post or
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by our own vans daily. Our rates of these goods always ensure
future favours.

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LINE STEAMERS sail fortnightly. Specialty Sides and
Comfortable Second Class, 2s. 6d.; Third, 2s. 4d.; Aspirin,
Antiseptics, 2s. 6d.; Sodas, 2s. 4d.; Liniment, 2s. 6d.;
Lambeth Walk, S.E. Brown Sugar Goods, 2s.
Lumps, 2s. 6d.; Ibs., 1s. 6d. Dry goods equally cheap.
Country orders of 2s. and upwards carried free. Goods
in less than 2s. sent by post free. Cash discounts given to
all who buy in large quantities. Send for our latest price lists
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